THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

E. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

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Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Curious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

Select Poetry.

DONT RUN IN DEBT.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

Don't run in debt!—never mind, never mind,
If the old clothes are faded and torn;
Fix them up, make them do; it is better by far,
Than to have the heart weary and worn.
Who'll love you the more for the set of your hat,
Or your ruff, or the tie of your shoe,
The shape of your vest, or your boots or cravat,
If they know you're in debt for the new?

Don't run in debt! If canary'd the go,
Wear the blue if you have not the cash,
Or—no matter what—so you let the world know
You won't run in debt for a dash.
There's no comfort I tell you in walking the street
In fine clothes, if you know you're in debt,
And feel that perchance you polite tradesman may meet,
Who will sneer—"They are not paid for yet."

Good friends, let me beg of you, don't run in debt
If the chairs and the sofas are old—
They will fit your back better than any new set,
Unless they are paid for with gold!
If the house is too small, draw the closer together,
Keep it warm with a hearty good will;
A big one, unpaid for, in all kinds of weather
Will send to your warm heart a chill.

Don't run in debt—now, dear girls take a hint;
(If the fashions have changed since last season,)
Old Nature is out in the very same tint,
And old Nature we think has some reason.
Just say to your friend that you cannot afford
To spend time to keep up with the fashion,
That your purse is too light and your honor too bright
To be tarnished with such silly passion.

Gents, don't run in debt—let your friends, if they can,
Have fine houses, and feathers and flowers,
But unless they are paid for, be more of a man
Than to envy their sunshiny hours.
If you've money to spare, I have nothing to say;
Spend your dollars and dimes as you please;
But fairid you, the man who his note has to pay
Is the man who is never at ease.

Kind husband, don't run in debt any more;
'Twill fill your wife's cup full of sorrow,
To know that a neighbor may call at your door,
With a bill you won't settle to-morrow.
Oh! take my advice—it is good if it is true;
(But, lest you may some of you doubt it,)
I'll whisper a secret now seeing it's you—
I have tried and I know all about it.

The chain of a debtor is heavy and cold,
Its links all corrosion and rust;
Gild it o'er as you will, it is never of gold,
Then spurn it aside with disgust.
The man who's in debt is too often a slave,
Though his heart may be honest and true;
Can he hold up his head and look saucy and brave,
When a note he can't pay becomes due?

Choice Miscellany.

From Sartain's Magazine.

THE ESTRANGED HEARTS.

A TALE OF MARRIED LIFE.

BY CLARA MORETON.

CHAPTER I.

"And you are really expecting to go, Maggie?"

"To be sure I am; you didn't for a moment think that I was going to be such a fool as to stay at home, did you?" was the unrefined and hasty answer.

Howard Dorrance's proud lip curled as he replied,

"I confess that I have been so foolish as to think that you would for once yield your wishes to mine. You know very well how much I disapprove of fancy parties, Mrs. Dorrance, and had you any regard for me and my opinions, you would have spared me the pain of requesting you to desist from any further preparations, for I shall not accompany you."

Margaret Dorrance's eyes flashed, but looking up at her husband, she met a glance as resolute as her own. She had never yet openly defied him; and there was something now in that stern answering gaze, which checked the words that were already trembling on her lips. With a violent effort she suppressed the passionate emotions of her heart, and answered with a calmness that surprised herself still more than her husband.

"Very well, sir, it will be as you say of course."

There was a long pause. Mr. Dorrance had not met the opposition that he expected, and his heart was softened by the compliance which he never for a moment doubted that his wife had given to his request. He moved his chair nearer to her, and his deep low voice expressed much tenderness as he said,

"I wish, Margaret, that we were better suited to each other."

"I wish we were," she answered laconically.

For a moment he was chilled; but, influenced by the kind and gentle thoughts that now held their sway in his bosom, he continued,

"Were I convinced that it would eventually bring you true happiness, my wife, to indulge in the gaeity for which you have so much inclination, I would not seek to deprive you of any portion of it. I would, for your sake, renounce the home pleasures in which I alone find enjoyment; but, Margaret, such constant dissipation as your tastes will lead you into, would not only deprive you of that greatest blessing which God can give—the blessing of health—but your moral nature would become blighted, and the best affections of your heart would wither in the glare and heat of fashionable life. I have seen but too often the effects which it produces, and I would shield the wife of my bosom from them. Will you not, love, place your hand in mine as on our wedding night, and promise again to 'love, honor, and obey?'"

For a moment, but only for a moment, had Margaret Dorrance relented. That unfortunate word "obey," again aroused the evil within, which her husband's earnest tones had so nearly quelled.

She drew the hand he essayed to clasp rudely from him.

"You preach well," she said, "but no eloquence can disguise to me your motives. Remember, Howard Dorrance, you are ten years older than myself, and, consequently you have had ten more years of gaiety. I married you at sixteen—foolish school girl that I was, to throw away liberty and happiness with a breath—now, at twenty, you would immure me, nun like, if you could; but I insist upon six more years of experience. Perhaps by that time, the world's pleasures will pall with me, as they have with you, and then I will stay at home and abuse them to your heart's content; but now you ask too much of me."

A wintry coldness settled on Mr. Dorrance's face, as he listened to his wife's unkind and heartless answer.

"You spoke of my motives, Margaret," he said, "as though they were other than I professed; what did you mean by that?"

"Why, plainly this, if you will have me expose them. It is your jealousy of me, and of the attention which I receive, and the admiration which is paid me at parties, which makes you so selfishly desire to keep me from them."

"Margaret!"

"What?"

There was no answer, and she continued,

"Don't look at me in that way, I beg of you; if you have anything to say, say it out."

"Margaret! you cannot mean what you say; Jealousy! Selfishness! It was for your happiness full as much as my own, that I have so earnestly sought to give you a distaste for the amusements of fashionable life. I see that *my* love, my happiness is nothing to you: everything is to be sacrificed on the shrine of vanity. Ah, Margaret, if you were foolish in *throwing away* your liberty while still a *school girl*, I was doubly so in committing my happiness into the hands of one."

"I agree with you entirely, Mr. Dorrance; and I wonder that you ever thought of me, when that prim old maid, Miss Helen Graham, was so exactly suited to you, and came near dying for you, every one said. She was the very one for you, for she detests parties as much as you can, and is always preaching to me about domestic happiness and such fol de rol. It is a pity that you didn't fancy her, isn't it?"

Mr. Dorrance's face reddened. He turned away and paced the room hurriedly.

His wife continued, "They say that before I came home from school you were very attentive to her; now, seriously, don't you think she was better suited to you than I?"

Mr. Dorrance paused before his wife, and meeting her up-turned gaze, he answered calmly,

"Yes, Margaret, I do."

Nothing daunted by the serious tone in which this was said, and fully convinced that there had never been any idol save herself on the throne of her husband's heart, and that at any moment she could resume her power, she continued her *badinage*.

"And now, if you had only taken compassion on her, and married her—"

"I wish to God I had!" broke from Mr. Dorrance's lips; and his wife read truly in his now sad, pale face, that with no idle meaning had those words been rung from his heart.

In a moment she was subdued; she spoke no more tauntingly, for the feelings which tender words had failed to awaken, sprang up in all their strength at the first breath of that passion of which she had so unjustly accused her husband.

From that night, Margaret Dorrance harbored a new guest in her bosom—from that night, she felt in her heart the truth of this Scripture passage, "Love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as a grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame."

CHAPTER II.

Frivolous and heartless as Margaret Dorrance may have appeared in the preceding chapter, she was not wholly so. Gladly would she have thrown her arms around her husband's neck, acknowledging to him that of all the unkind things she had said in anger, she had not meant one, could she have been sure that he, with truthfulness, could have said the same.

Often had he forgiven her impulsive words, and she doubted not he would again; but pride kept her from seeking him. She had educed emotions from his breast which the dust of Time could never bury from her sight; and daily, the knowledge of them grew more and more bitter to her. In assumed levity, she surprised the workings of her heart; and the studied coldness with which her husband treated her, convinced her but the more fully that she had forfeited the love which, when she possessed, she had valued too lightly.

At length she ceased to reproach herself. If she had done wrong in not studying her husband's happiness more she had in other respects done better by him than he by her; she had given him a whole heart in exchange for a divided one. Thus thinking, she determined upon a course of conduct that should awaken in him the jealousy he had disclaimed.

"If he has one spark of love left for *me*, he shall learn what jealousy is," she thought, as, on the evening of the fancy party, her maid arranged her in the becoming Spanish dress she had selected.

Her long tresses, which were of a glossy purplish black, were folded over high upon her head, and fastened with an immense and elegantly carved comb of the rarest shell. Her velvet dress was relieved by a fall of fine lace around her exquisitely turned throat, and fastened with a single ruby. Jewels glittered on her arms and her fingers, and radiantly beautiful she looked, as standing before the Psyche-glass, she directed her maid in arranging the heavy black lace veil, which, resting on her head, fell in careless folds almost to her feet.

But Mrs. Dorrance was apparently dissatisfied, for she glanced from her mirror to the toilet table, where a profusion of ornaments was scattered in open caskets and cases. Her eyes fell upon her superb boquet: seizing it, she tore out a crimson japonica, and removing the jewel which had looped back the veil from her face, she replaced it with the flower.

It was all that was needed. Her dress was now perfect, and wonderfully becoming.

With her large dark eyes, and their heavy sweeping fringe, and her rich, but transparently clear complexion, she well represented the nation whose costume she had chosen.

A carriage rattled over the stones, and drew up in front of their mansion.

Mrs. Dorrance parted the curtains and glanced out. She saw a young man alight and ascend the steps.

"It is all right, Matty," said she; "throw my cloak around me, and tell Mr. Dorrance, when he comes home, not to set up for me."

"Mr. Dorrance is in the library, marm; he came in before the clock struck nine."

"Very well; I will pass through as I go out; and, Matty, you will sit up for me. I would rather have you than Richard. You know you can sit with the children after the other servants have gone to bed."

Matty yawned; and after her mistress left the room, she muttered to herself of the hardship it was to work all day and sit up all night; but when she went into the room adjoining, where the children were sleeping, the frown upon her face was chased away by a smile, for she loved the dear little ones fondly. Drawing a low chair near their couch, she leaned her head upon a pillow, and was soon sleeping as soundly as they.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Dorrance descended to the library and paused beside the door. Her heart beat quickly; she trembled at the thought of bearing her husband's displeasure; yet she dared not leave the house without his knowledge. Summoning all her courage, she entered the room.

"I am sorry that you are not going with me this evening, Howard, but I looked in to ear that you need feel no anxiety about me; your friend, Mr. Graham, is my courtier." Her tones were kind, but there was an air of embarrassment unusual to her, that showed her conscience was not perfectly at ease.

Mr. Dorrance looked sternly upon his wife as he answered, "I did not expect this. You told me you would not go to-night."

"No, I did not. I said from the first that I should positively go. You said you would not accompany me, and I answered you that of course *that* would be as you said."

"You misled me in that answer, Mrs. Dorrance, and I presume, intentionally."

Her face crimsoned; but her husband continued, "I think you will live to regret the step you have taken to-night: I shall not molest you hereafter."

Closing the door impatiently, she swept from the room without answering.

He heard the sound of their merry voices, as laughing and chatting they passed out—the carriage rattled off, and Howard Dorrance leaned back in his chair, and in solitude and silence brooded over the bitter emotions of his heart.

The present tortured him: the future—he dared not imagine that; and as he fell to thinking of the past.

What was there in that to bring a deeper gloom to his brow—a deeper sadness to his eyes?

There were memories of wrong and injustice which he had done another—a most cruel wrong. From that sin was he now gathering its blighted fruit.

Heavier and heavier sank his heart within him, as he recalled, step by step, the infatuation which had lured him on to break his vows to the noble-minded being whom he first had wooed. His breast heaved tremulously, and his strong frame shivered with the storm of thought that swept through him.

"Yes, yes," he muttered, as he arose, and with a heavy step paced the floor, "yes, yes, I deserve it all! My punishment is just! How gladly would I now exchange the wild and passionate worship which I bore Margaret, for the calm love which once beat in my heart for another. But it is too late! too late."

He paused beside a crayon sketch of his wife which hung upon the wall: and now his lip quivered with tenderness as he continued,

"Ah, Margaret, how carefully would I have guarded you from unhappiness! how fondly would I have cherished you through all trials and all changes!—God grant you may never need the love which you have sacrificed to your vanity."

He gazed long upon it, noticing the faultless oval of her face—the perfect regularity of her classical features—the fascinating expression of her full hazel eyes, and murmuring, "*She is beautiful!*" he turned away.

And now his heart grew cold and dead within him, as he recalled the temptations to which she would be exposed, in the alienation that must necessarily follow the course of conduct which she had chosen to pursue.

He thought of the homage which she would command from the world—the flattery which she would receive, and which no woman can listen to without inhaling its taint; and the reflection smote upon his heart, that his wife, now only frivolous and thoughtless, might become—oh, it was too horrible to imagine.

He resolved that he would make one more effort to save her from that vortex of fashion and folly, which too often plunges in shame and degradation those who have madly trusted to its whirl. He would [illegible] her for the sake of her children—for his sake; for, as he recalled their bridal days, he could not smother the conviction that beneath all her frivolity and worldliness, there smouldered a flame which might yet spring up to warmth and beauty.

Almost unconsciously, as he thought of his children, he turned his steps to their room. He opened the door. A night-lamp burned dimly upon the mantle, but its rays were strong enough to reveal to him the sleeping babies upon the couch. Babies they still were; for little Harry, the eldest, was scarce three years old, and Ida's second summer was but now approaching.

Mr. Dorrance bent over them, tracing in his boy's fine countenance the features of his wife; while lightly round the plump and dimpled face of baby Ida, fell curls that would have matched his own in boyhood.

As he looked upon the [illegible] so beautiful in their dependent and helpless infancy, he questioned whether all his words might not prove powerless, when even "the profound joys of maternity" had failed to give his wife a fondness for home pleasures.

And now, unfortunately, another change came over him.

"I will not stop to plead," he said. "In marrying, she assumed the duties of a wife and mother. I will hereafter be responsible for her fulfilling them properly. My name shall not be disgraced, nor shall these children receive a heritage of shame. I have tried kindness in vain, and will now see what a husband's authority can accomplish."

In this mood, he returned to the library; he drew his chair up to his writing-desk, and un-locking a drawer, lifted from it, one by one, the souvenirs of the past, that long had lain there hidden and undisturbed.

There were packages of letters, sketches of heads, unfinished landscapes, and beneath all lay a garland of colored autumn leaves. The scrap of paper which labelled it, bore the words, "From Helen, Egerton woods, Oct. 18th."

Before him rose the noble old forest, where he first had met one whose tastes and inclinations exactly accorded with his own. He recalled the graceful flow of her conversation, the innate dignity of her manners, the loveliness of her truthful countenance, as first it impressed itself upon him then; and more than all, the well-balanced mind, and the mature judgment, which had afterwards been developed to him, as day after day he lingered by her side. He felt the flush that mounted to his temples, as in contra-distinction to such a being, another vision rose before him,—that of the petted, spoiled, vain beauty, who had left her home that night, little dreaming how dangerous would prove the solitude of her husband.

Arousing from this revery, he opened a folded paper. It contained a pale-blue withered flower, and a sprig of myrtle-leaf, and the words, in his own hand-writing, "Woodlawn, May 20th, Helen.

Ay, he remembered that evening well; and this emblem of constancy, how it smote him now! "Forget-me-not!" the flower spoke as plainly as words could have done, and his heart answered, "By those hours of tenderness, those days of joy, thou art not forgotten. Oh, Margaret, save me from these memories!"

And now, unfolding a sheet of tissue-paper, he lifted from it a long tress of soft brown hair which fell from his fingers in spiral curls as he gazed upon it. There was no writing within. He needed none, for his eyes filled with tears as he looked upon it. Carefully he refolded and closed the paper, almost reverentially he pressed the packages to his lips, and then, with a deep sigh, he leaned his head upon his hands, and mused for hours.

The clock struck one—two—still his wife came not, and with impatience added to displeasure, he went down into the parlors, and for another weary hour paced the long rooms to and fro. Not a sound fell upon his ear, save the low ticking of the French clock in the boudoir, and, now and then, the distant rumbling of carriages.

He stood in the centre of the suite of rooms, and looked around him. This home that he had fitted up so luxuriously for his young bride—the drawing rooms, with its gorgeous carpets of woven roses, its lofty windows, curtained with satin and heavily-wrought lace, its antique and richly-carved furniture, and all the exquisite ornaments that art could furnish, or wealth buy—the music-room, with its splendid instrument, its rare old paintings and its marble statuary—the little boudoir for her own especial use, with its windows of stained glass and rose-colored drapery, its languor-inviting lounges, and its mirror-lined walls—why could she not be satisfied within such precincts to live for him, even as he had hoped to live for her?

He pressed his hands to his head; it was throbbing painfully, and hot with fever. Drawing aside the curtains of one of the front windows, which extended to the floor, he raised it, slid back the bolt of the Venitian shutters, and stepped out upon the balcony.

The cool air refreshed him; and now he heard the whirl of an approaching carriage. Nearer and nearer it came, and hastily reclosing the shutters, and dropping the window, he stood listening.

On, on the carriage rolled, stopping beside the door; and now there was a quick ring, which Mr. Dorrence answered in person. It was well he did, for Matty's slumbers was unbroken. He held the door open standing in the shade of it, so that he was not observed. He heard Mr. Graham say to his wife, in a low familiar tone,

"I am glad, my dear Mrs. Dorrance, that you have resolved to appear more frequently in the society which you so adorn. Will you hereafter honor me with any commands that you may have? for I can assure you, that I am but too happy to be entirely at your service."

Mr. Dorrance did not wait for his wife's reply, but stepping forward into the light, he met them face to face. He forgot his usual courtesy, his studied self-possession, as, drawing his wife's hand rudely from the arm on which it rested, he said,

"I will excuse you, Mr. Graham, from all future attentions towards my wife; she will not go into society, hereafter, without my protection."

It was so sudden, so unexpected, that both stood speechless. The next moment, Mr. Dorrence had closed the door upon Mr. Graham, without even exchanging the civilities of parting. And now his wife's dark eyes flashed vehemently, as breaking from his grasp, she entered the drawing room, and threw herself upon a velvet fauteuil. Her small foot beat the rich carpet nervously, and the soft color of her cheeks deepened, until they glowed like the heart of the crimson rose which her white fingers were now fiercely tearing to pieces.

As her husband followed, she turned her head disdainfully from him. Each time that he assayed to speak, she answered him with scornful taunting words; until at length stung to madness, he seized her arm, burying his nails in the flesh.

"Margaret! will you have no mercy upon me? do you not see that you are making a fiend of me?"

She did not scream, although her arm quivered with pain: she did not seek to shake off as before; but rather exulted in the idea that he had added personal violence to the mortification he had inflicted upon her, by his ungentlemanly treatment of Mr. Graham, so she smiled coldly, and answered, mockingly,

"Your own evil passion, sir, have converted you into the fiend which you allow you are, and which I cannot dispute—no, not even doubt," she added, as glancing at her arm, which he had now released, she saw a drop of blood trickling down its polished surface. Around it she wound a fine cambric handkerchief, and rising, would have left the room.

Mr. Dorrance stood between her and the door.

"Margaret, you maddened me," he said. "I did not know that I was so violent—listen to me—we must have an understanding."

"I understand you now, thoroughly," she answered; "let me pass."

"No, I will not. You must first promise me that—"

"Must!" hissed Margaret. "must! I shall promise you nothing." Then subduing herself, she added, with more dignity. "When you are over your passion, and can treat me properly, I will listen to you: not before."

"You will listen to me now," said Mr. Dorrance determinedly, and clasping her hands, he held them firmly between his own.

"I will not; I will not listen to one word. Let me go; let me go, Howard Dorrance. I hate you! Oh, heavens! I wish I never had married," and, exhausted by the effort she had made to free herself, she sank back upon the fauteuil, and burst into an hysteric fit of weeping.

But her tears were not salutary. They arose from wounded pride, from mortified vanity, from excess of passion; and when her husband, subdued by them into a calmer state, sat down near her and tried to sooth her, she waved him from her with her hand, sobbing out,

"Go away, go away. I wish I were dead, and then I would be out of the reach of your tyranny."

Mr. Dorrance answered not a word, but went straight from the room to his chamber.

And now, throwing herself across the fauteuil, Margaret buried her face in its soft cushions, and, for a few moments, gave way to the most violent emotions.—There were no self-accusations mingled with her bitter upbraidings of her husband's conduct. She was the injured one, and she resolved that her husband should confess it, and sue for pardon before she would restore him to favor. What had she done? Nothing. But he! no words were sufficient to express the measure of his condemnation. A noise startled her. She looked up. Her comb had fallen from her head, bearing with it the heavy veil, and now her rich black tresses fell in masses over her opera cloak, contrasting strongly with its snowy whiteness. She flung back her hair from her temples, which were throbbing painfully; she pressed her small jewelled hands over them, and rising slowly, while her cloak fell to her feet, she caught the reflection of her symmetrical and richly robed form in the mirror opposite.—Fascinated by her own wild, gleaming beauty, she drew nearer, crushing, as she did so, her fallen boquet.

Alas! thus destructively was she trampling down her life's flowers.

"Me!" she said, still looking on her image in the glass "is it possible that Howard Dorrance has treated me so shamefully? How many times before I was his wife did he promise to study only *my* wishes; and now, because I persevered in the accomplishment of *one* desire, has vented his passion thus insultingly upon me! paid no regard to my feelings even before another; adding abuse to insult!" and she glanced down upon her arm.

The sound which had before startled her was repeated. A window-shutter creaked; it might have been the wind; but terrified, she stole from the room, across the hall, and into the library back. The light was still burning there, and the first thing her eyes fell upon was the open drawer, which her husband had forgotten to close. She lifted the gay wreath, and read the name and date. It dropped from her trembling hands, and hurriedly she looked through the other mementoes. Once she thought to tear open a package of letters, but she dared not do that; the ribbon that fastened them was sealed. At length she came to a long curl of chesnut hair, and now her face blanched, and her lips grew pallid.—Wrenching it apart, she would have thrown it upon the coals; but suddenly the expression of her countenance changed, a smile of triumph flitted from her eyes, and she replaced it carefully in the paper; as she did so, she looked towards the door. It was ajar, and the blood crept chillily through her, from head to foot, as she met Edward Grahams eyes bent upon her. With his finger upon his lips, he approached her with noiseless footsteps.

"Do not be frightened. I will explain to you in a moment how I came here. There, sit down: you will be ill; you look so now, with your white face and pale lips. My dear Mrs. Dorrance, let me tell you how I worship you, that I may have some excuse for intruding upon you as I have done."

Margaret's voice was hoarse as she answered,

"No, you must tell me nothing: what would *he* say, if he were to find you here? Go—go, I beg of you. I tremble to think of it."

"I will go, if my absence will relieve you any. Oh, Margaret, if I dared to plead with you to go with me!—Why will you stay to subject yourself to such treatment as I have witnessed this night? Dear Margaret, will you not let me protect you from him?"

Mrs. Dorrance's mind was pre-occupied? She evidently did not understand his meaning, for she answered calmly,

"You are very kind. I am sorry that you have shared his anger with me; but you must excuse him for my sake. I never saw him so rude before. As for me, I could have forgiven and forgotten all, had it not been for this," and she pointed to the table; "see there, Mr. Graham, he does not love me; he never has; there lie the hoarded mementoes of a deeper love. Tell me, for you must know, was my husband ever your sister's professed lover?"

Edward Graham's thin lips were compressed tightly, and his gray eyes glittered with a steel-like brilliancy, as he answered,

"Yes, Mrs. Dorrance, when he first saw you, he was Helen's betrothed."

"I will be revenged upon him," she said quickly, while her eyes flashed with their usual fire.

A half-surpressed smile wreathed Graham's lips as she spoke; and when she arose, and taking a pair of scissors from a work-basket near, and approaching him, asked permission to cut a lock of hair from his head, he could not restrain the exultant glow which lit up his features.

She laid the hair idly upon the table, as she would had it been a feather or a scentless flower, and he saw that, in his eager haste, he had gleaned hope for the advancement of his purpose, where there had been none for him.

"I must beg you, as the friend of my husband," here Graham's eyes resumed their steel-like glittering, but the unconscious Margaret continued, "not to expose our happiness. I know not how much you have seen, nor how you saw it, for I thought the door closed upon you, as I came into the house."

"I will explain to you," interrupted Graham. "When your husband shut me out so rudely, I observed that one of the drawing-room shutters had been but slightly closed, and still remained unfastened. I sent the hackman off and, stationing myself upon the balcony, I watched, fearing that Howard might have been to some club-meeting, and returned under the influence of wine, and that you might suffer from his violence. I could not account for the change in his manners in any other way.—I saw all, and after he had left the room, I would have come to you, but of each attempt to open the shutters wider I saw that I alarmed you. When you went out into the hall, I crept carefully and quickly in, and divining that you had gone to the library, I followed you. You know the rest."

"How imprudent!" was the exclamation that escaped Margaret's lips.

A frown darkened Graham's brow. "I am nothing to you, Mrs. Dorrance," he said impatiently; "you do not even seem to consider me a friend."

"How can you say so, Mr. Graham?" and she extended her hand. "I have always thought well of you; but you must see how imprudent you have been to-night—what a position you have placed me in if my husband should appear now. I wish he would though! I wish he would!" she added eagerly, "I would not explain one word to him; he should suffer what he deserves to suffer!"

"Thought well of me!" repeated Edward Graham, "you have thought well of me, you say: Margaret Dorrance, if your whole heart was freighted with love for another, if his voice was the only music that your ears cared to listened to, his smile your only sunlight, would you be satisfied that one should only think *well of you* in return?"

Mrs. Dorrance's large eyes first dilated with surprise then dropped beneath the steady and burning gaze that met her own.

"Mr. Graham," she said, "I am a wife and cannot listen to such words; I beg you to leave me now. Had I ever dreamed that your kindness to me arose from other feelings than those of friendship, I should never have met it as I always have!"

He did not turn his eyes from her, as he answered,

"Yes, you are a wife—an unloved wife these papers bespeak you—your own heart tells you so. Margaret, listen to me; you said but now that you would have revenge—you cannot love one who so tyrannizes over you while his heart is devoted to another—you cannot love—"

"I do, I do love him," broke out Mrs. Dorrance, "I love him but two well; but he shall never know it; I will convince him to the contrary," and she sighed heavily as she thought that by that evening's conduct, and by her harsh and hasty words, she had already, perhaps, too well convinced him.

She crossed the library to the door, and opening it, said,

"I would have you go this moment;" and as he approached, she added, "if you ever wish me to consider you in the light of a friend again, do not speak another word to me of love. I will bury the past within my own bosom, and trust you will give me the same promise."

He did not answer; but he raised her hand to his lips, and in another moment left, cursing in his heart the precipitate haste which would now place her upon her guard towards him. The front door swung to heavily after him; and Mrs. Dorrance went down to the drawing room and bolted the shutters which she thought Richard had so carelessly left unfastened.

And now falling back upon the same fauteuil where she had thrown herself an hour before in such a storm of passion, she gave herself up to reflection. She saw the dangers to which she had exposed herself, and she wondered not that her husband would have shielded her from the world and its temptations. And now, her conscience once awakened from its slumber, failed not to accuse her of her errors. The veil was stripped away which self-love had thrown over all, and humbled at the sight, she would have gone to her husband with penitent confession, had it not been for the relics of the past which the open drawer had revealed to her.

"I cannot doubt that he *has* loved me," she said to herself, as she recalled many incidents of their married life, "I cannot doubt it, and it is *I* who have driven him back to memories of his first love. But he wronged me in concealing *that* from me: had I known his heart had once been another's, I should have been more careful of it, but I was to confident of my own power. Now, if I should tell him that I had done wrong, that I saw my errors, how he would exult over me, always holding up his first love as a sort of bug-bear to frighten me into submission. No, he shall not do that. I will adhere to my first purpose; he shall think that *I too* have mementoes."

So fostering a spirit of revenge, she put out the lights and went back to the library.

Taking a slip of paper from her own writing desk, she wrote upon it, "Edward. Midnight. *Amor et constantia.*" Then enclosing the lock of hair which she had severed from Graham's head, she laid it in her unlocked drawer.

She went up to her children's bed-chamber, and, after awakening Matty, she stole softly into her own room for her night dress. What was her surprise to find her husband still up, when she had supposed him asleep long ago. He was standing beside the mantle, and his face was as white as the marble upon which he leaned. Her heart accused her; but she would not listen to its better promptings.

"He is the one to make the first concessions," she said to herself, but she waited in vain for them. He saw her gather her things together and leave the room, without making the slightest motion to detain

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

The Six Foot Track Commenced.

On Wednesday last, according to previous announcement by hand-bill, the ceremony of driving the first spike, in laying down the iron on the Erie and North East road, was performed in the presence of a large number of citizens. As much interest has been manifested here, as well as elsewhere, in reference to the width of track this road would adopt, we will announce for the satisfaction of our New York neighbors, as well as the "rest of mankind, *that the track is six feet.* To our old and respected citizen, Capt. Dobbins, the man that cut down the first tree for the construction of Com. Perry's fleet, was assigned the honor of driving the first spike in the iron of the first railroad in Erie county. After the Captain had performed that duty, Hon. Judge Thompson was called upon, and mounting on the top of a load of iron, he responded in his usual happy off-hand manner. His remarks were replete with interest, but as we had no means of taking notes, we can give no outline of them, as we should be pleased to do. After he had concluded, Irvine Camp, Esq., the Engineer of the Road, was called out. At the conclusion of his remarks, the crowd assembled, gave three cheers for the President and Directors of the road—three for the Speakers—and three for *the six feet track*, and then dispersed, satisfied that the question of gauge is settled so far as Pennsylvania is concerned.

Cincinnati Art-Union.

We received a number of the "*Artists Journal*," a paper published by the "Artists' Union of Cincinnati," the other day. From its columns we glean the fact that this enterprise for the promotion of western art, and the development of western talent, is doing much in its appropriate sphere. Subscribers, it is said, are flowing in by hundreds, and as the means of the Institution are thereby increased, the number of prizes for the annual drawing in September, is also augmented. We have once before called the attention of our readers to the inducements held out to subscribers by this Institution, and we cheerfully do so again. The number of prizes announced is already large, and embrace some of the best works extant. Whoever is the fortunate drawer of the "Seasons," a series of four pictures, 12 by 17 inches, by Sonntag, will be a lucky man indeed, or Mrs. Spencer's picture of "Domestic Happiness," or, indeed, any of the large number of superior works to be disposed of at this drawing. Our friend, BENJ. GRANT, Esq. is Honorary Secretary for this city, and as there is not much time left to subscribe in, all who intend to do so, we respectfully refer to him.

Judicial.

In the last Crawford *Democrat* we find a correspondence between some fifty of the citizens of Crawford, "without distinction of party," and Judge Church, asking him to allow them use his name in connection with the office of President Judge of this district. The Judge replies as follows:

MEADVILLE, July 29, 1851.

GENTLEMEN: Your communication, requesting leave to present my name to the citizens of this Judicial District as a candidate for President Judge, has been received.

Under the provision of the Constitution for an elective Judiciary, in view of the various and peculiar duties of the office, it is obviously a responsibility which cannot with propriety be sought after or solicited. Hence in complying with your request, I disclaim all intention or desire to interpose or dictate in respect to any special manner of presenting my name to the people of the District for their suffrage, but shall leave this to my friends, respectively.

The manifestations of confidence contained in your letter are truly gratifying, and I tender you, individually, thanks for the opinion expressed in relation to my official deportment, Yours, Respectfully,

GAYLORD CHURCH.

To Henry McGill, John Carr, Richard Custard, Edward Saeger, and others.

Presidential.

Two meetings have been held within the past week, in different sections of the country, of some importance as indicative of the feelings of the Democracy in each locality on the Presidential question. The first was the regular county convention of Dauphin, in this State, which after nominating a county ticket, passed resolutions and appointed delegates to the next 4th of March Convention, favorable to Gen. Lewis Cass. The other is the passage of similar resolutions by the Democracy of Washington, Frederick, and Alleghany counties, the three most populous and influential counties in the State of Maryland, in Congressional Convention assembled. In the Dauphin county convention the resolutions were adopted with but three dissenting voices, and in the Maryland meeting unanimously. We note these "signs of the times," not because we concur in the propriety of nominating Gen. Cass, but because they are indications not to be disregarded, and are a part of the history of the Presidential canvass of '51 and '52.

☞ NEW ROUTE OF TRAVEL.—The Dunkirk *Journal* says that the citizens of Portville, Olean, and Allegheny, in Cattaraugus county, and Smethport, Pa., have held a meeting to devise means to establish a line of Steamboats to run in the Allegheny river, from the Allegheny station of the New York and Erie Railroad, to Smethport, Pa. This, says the same paper, will bring a large section of country, heretofore excluded from Market privileges, in direct communication with Dunkirk and the great lakes. The trade in flour and salt alone, which would seek that village as the most available point, would be immense. The only difficulty in the way that we know of, is the want of water in the river at those points—unless, perhaps, they should succeed in constructing one of those western steamboats, that one often hears of but never sees, which runs anywhere in a *heavy dew!*

☞ The *International Magazine* for August has been received. Its literary character continues to improve with every issue, the amount of original matter being very great. The article on the Watering places of the United States is profusely illustrated with fine wood engravings, from sketches made expressly for the work. The foreign selections are numerous and excellent, embracing parts of James's new novel; of Count Monte Leone, or the Spy in Society; of Bristed's American sketches, &c. It is, on the whole, not surpassed by any of the monthlies.

☞ SUSPENDED.—Capt. Frazier, of the revenue service has only been suspended, not dismissed, as was at first stated. One charge against him was, that he had left his station on the coast of California, and took the cutter on a pleasure trip to the Sandwich Islands.

☞ The August Number of the "Western Literary Messenger," is upon our table. The number is well filled with both Original and selected articles, and continue to merit the patronage of the public. Jewett, Thomas & Co., publishers, Buffalo; J. Clement, Editor.

☞ ELOPEMENT.—Some faithless husband from Ohio, attempted to elope with his wife's *sister*, residing in Wattsburgh in this county, the other day, but they were pursued and overtaken here. The "gay Lothario" is now quartered at the "Red Eagle," and the girl delivered over to her mammy. The names of the parties we have not learned.

"The Great Railroad to Lake Erie."

We invite attention to the proceedings of a meeting, held in this city on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of inviting the Mayor and Common and Select Councils, and the Board of Trade of the city of Philadelphia, and the President and Directors of "the great Railroad to Lake Erie," as the *Pennsylvanian* justly calls the Sunbury and Erie road, to visit this city at their earliest convenience. The proceedings of this meeting we look upon with much satisfaction. It is the harbinger, we hope, of a united state of feeling among us in regard to this great enterprise, and we trust those to whom it extends invitations will not fail to accept. We firmly believe that the Sunbury and Erie road is of more importance to the city of Philadelphia, and indeed to Pennsylvania itself, than any other similar work terminating or proposing to terminate, at that point; and if we can once get the "city fathers" of our commercial metropolis, together with the representatives of their business and monetary affairs, the Board of Trade, to come and see for themselves, we can convince them that what has been said by the friends of this road is not only true, but under the truth. The reality is beyond the description. We will show them a commerce on these great inland seas greater, far greater, than ever flowed up or down the valley of the Ohio—a prize Pennsylvania has expended millions to secure, in building the State Canal, and now her citizens are spending millions more to retain, in building the Central Railroad. We will show them New York, with three channels, one by canal and river navigation, and two by railroad, still unable to accommodate this vast aggregation of trade and travel. We will show them a fact they have long *disregarded*, that they have in their own hands the key which will unlock a door through which must flow a very large proportion of this commerce, and which cannot fail to still further add to the importance of their city. That key is the Sunbury and Erie road! By it, Philadelphia is nearly one hundred miles nearer the Lakes at Erie than New York is at Buffalo or Dunkirk. By this route passengers and freight can reach New York even, to say nothing of Philadelphia, at a less cost than by either Buffalo or Dunkirk; because the grades are lighter, the route more direct, with less curvature, and because the distance is less. Besides, Erie possesses the best harbor on the whole chain of Lakes, and it is free from ice, on an average, at least a month earlier than any point east; and finally, because by the laws of this State, which *shall not* and *must not be evaded*, here takes place the break of guage between the New York and New England system of railroads of 4 feet 8½ inches and six feet, and the western system of 4 feet 10 inches; therefore, here is the point where competition must take place, and as the Sunbury and Erie road will possess the advantages we have enumerated, of distance, grade and curvature, there can be no doubt as to the channel through which this great prize for which New York has expended so much money, will flow.

The *Pennsylvanian* is right, then, in styling this "*The great Road to Lake Erie.*" Great, not only as regards the results which are destined to flow from its speedy construction to Philadelphia, but great as a means of developing that now almost inaccessible and sparsely populated portion of the State through which it is located. No similar work, as we have remarked above, is of so much importance to Pennsylvania at large as this; for no similar work has been constructed through a region of country that requires such means to develope its agricultural and mineral resources so much as that portion of our territory between Warren and Sunbury. No mind can calculate, nor no pen describe, the change that will be wrought in a few years in the section named, if this road is built. Where now the hunter roams unmolested a few years hence the song of the husbandman will be heard, and instead of chasing the deer and other game, the hardy pioneer will soon make the "wilderness blossom like the rose!" Instead of being a burthen to the State, and paying comparatively nothing towards the liquidation of our State indebtedness, it will, by the help of this road, soon become as populous a district as any in the commonwealth, and contribute largely towards the augmentation of her revenue. From considerations like these, and many others we have not time to enumerate, but which must suggest themselves to the mind of the intelligent reader, the Sunbury and Erie road ought not to be regarded as merely a local work, of benefit alone to the projectors and the two cities connected by it, but it should be looked upon as a great State improvement in the hands of a private company, and should receive the countenance and support of every true Pennsylvanian. We will remark, therefore, in this connection, that we are pleased to see that a convention of its friends, from all parts of the State, will be held at Philadelphia on the 25th of September next, from which we are sure much good will flow, and will hence look forward to its action with interest.

Lynch Law in California.

We see that a great deal of thin-skinned criticism is being indulged in by some of the Editorial fraternity on this side of the continent, on account of the trial and execution of a Sidney convict at San Francisco by Judge Lynch, an account of which we published last week. Now, we have as much respect for the laws, and their due observance, as any of these milk and water journalists but when we take into consideration that 30 or 40 persons were burned to death, and $7,000,000 of property lost by the late incendiary fire in that city—that attempts have been made a dozen times since to fire the city—that citizens are attacked with slung shots in their very stores in the face of day, etc., it does not surprise us that respectable citizens and property holders should do something to protect themselves from these gangs of organized robbers and banditti who are plundering, burning or destroying their property, and taking the lives of honest and worthy citizens. It was from the pressure of this strong necessity, that citizens organized to punish those lawless villains, whom the due course of justice has failed to reach. It was from this necessity that Lynch law *was resorted to to punish the thief and robber Jenkins*, as stated by the last California news. The remedy was a terrible one, but the best citizens of San Francisco approve it. May we not hope that the laws will hereafter be so efficiently administered, as to prevent the necessity ever again of the citizens taking the law into their own hands?

☞ AWFUL.—Three hundred and twenty-one children died in one week, in New York, under five years of age—mostly under one year. The New York Herald says, that nine-tenths of these children were murdered by the manufactured milk furnished from the cows kept in the upper part of the city, on distillery returns, or grain which had been used in distilling. Why don't the city authorities suppress those abominable manufactories of disease and death. The cows used soon die, but continue to give milk, as it is called, till they fall down and die, covered with sores and abscesses disgusting to the senses.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—The Boston Tarvellet states that an Englishman named Lewis has been duping the Bostonians lately, by claiming to be an English lord, getting into the good graces of the aristocracy, purchasing clothing, &c., and finally leaving, without paying his bills, amounting in all to about $700. Served them right say we—"appo tendom" is afflicted with a kind of mania for just such foreign scamps, and the more their pocket vein is bled, the sooner they will recover.

INSURANCE.—Every poor man should insure against loss by fire—rich men can insure themselves. One of the best insurance companies in the State is the "State Mutual," of which our friend, E. W. Garrish, Esq., is agent. See advertisement in another column.

THE WALBRIDGE LINE.—We invite attention to the card of J. KEENAN, agent for this line of Boats, in another column. It is one of the best and most accommodating lines on the Lakes, and deserves the liberal support we are glad to know it is receiving.

WHAT ARE THE CITY FATHERS ABOUT!—This question is sometimes asked by persons passing on the west side of State street, across the public Square. This is the worst walk in the city, and in the most public part of it too. Broken and warped plank, projecting spikes and sundry sizeable holes in it make its navigation dangerous—Let it be laid cross-wise with pine or hemlock. It must be done some time and may as well be done at once. Q.

England and the United States Compared.

Below are some facts and figures, put down by the New York correspondent of the Washington *Union*, which cannot but furnish food for reflection to the enquiring mind of every reader. We hear a great deal, from a certain class of political economists, about the wisdom of the English policy of protection, and the American public are often invited to adopt a similar one, sweetened with the "sugar plumb" name of the "American System;" but if such are its fruits, and they evidently are in part so, the Democracy of the U. States have much reason to congratulate themselves upon the fact that they have manfully and boldly resisted the adoption of any such policy. Again, in face of the facts which these figures present, says the *Union*, (in an Editorial article suggested by its correspondent's exhibit,) and of the fearful scenes which Ireland has witnessed, a large portion of the English people have turned their eyes away from the murderous effects of English policy, and expended all their sympathies on the slaves of America. Both in England and Scotland, men, and women too, under the lead of the pretended philanthropists of Exeter Hall, have exhibited a Quixotic desire to redress what they are pleased to term the grievances on this side of the water. Sometimes this spirit is manifested in Parliament by significant inquiries of her Majesty's ministers—sometimes by resolutions for information—sometimes it is manifested out of Parliament, at the anniversary meetings of societies—and sometimes by raising subscriptions for the support of emissaries to foment discord in America, and to preach up immediate abolition. These societies are composed of men and women who profess a wonderful benevolence for all mankind, and show no benevolence to those who have a right to their aid. The condition of the slaves of the South is in all respects far better than that of the poorer classes in England, Scotland, or Ireland. The slaves of the South dwell in comfortable houses, are well clothed, well fed, and have moderate work. If one should actually die of starvation, the fact would be resounded by the abolitionists throughout the world. Yet, if we are to credit the official returns of the British census, nearly a million of the people of Ireland alone, within ten years, have actually perished by famine. In the teeth of these official developments, how ridiculous and absurd are the fanatical efforts of these dishonest and visionary men, and silly women in raising money and sending missionaries to preach up abolition in this country! It is well understood that certain female societies and others in Scotland have freely given money to support the notorious George Thompson to preach up abolition here—not to benefit the slave, but to foment strife and weaken the bonds of Union, in obedience to British policy sustained by British gold.

If the self-righteous philanthropists of England and Scotland were as benevolent as they pretend to be, they would turn their eyes from this country, where the people are prosperous and happy, to the starving population of Ireland. They would look at home, and contrive the ways and means to avert death from the starving poor of Ireland. If they would but do this, suiting the action to the word of benevolence and charity, by relieving real suffering at home, they would serve the cause of true philanthropy and benevolence, and prevent in future such terrible and disgraceful developments as are presented by the official census returns of Ireland:

"In estimating England's demand for food, the awful fact developed by the census in regard to population, ought to be taken into the account. Thus the census of the United Kingdoms, as compared with the United States, has for three periods been as follows:

	1831	1841	1851
England and Wales,	13,897,187	16,211,757	17,905,831
Scotland,	2,365,114	2,620,184	2,870,784
Islands,	103,710	124,040	142,916
Total, Great Britain,	16,366,011	18,955,981	20,919,531
Ireland,	7,767,401	8,175,124	6,515,794
Total, U. Kingdom,	24,133,412	27,131,105	27,434,325
United States,	12,866,020	17,063,353	23,297,498

This table is fraught with fearful suggestions for English destiny. Twenty years ago the population of these States was one-half that of the United Kingdom; it is now nearly 90 per cent., and in the last ten years the population of the United Kingdom has increased only 303,220, if the army, navy, &c., are included in both returns. The aggregate increase was as follows:

	Inhabitants.	Emigrated.	Total increase.
1831 to 1841,	2,997,692	752,314	3,750,007
1841 to 1851,	303,220	1,684,892	1,988,112

If the births among 27,000,000 were no more than among 24,000,000, then there has been an accelerated destruction of life equal to 1,800,000 souls; and this notwithstanding the government borrowed $40,000,000 to aid in supporting the poor, and the considerable quantities that were contributed by other countries. The emigration has been from the most vigorous portion of the people, and 1,100,000 were from Ireland; consequently those who remain are in a greater proportionate degree decrepit, old and sick, and, as a whole, the mass is far less able to withstand another short harvest in the coming ten years. Exclusive of Ireland, the population of Great Britain has increased two millions, and compares with the white population of the United States thus:

	1840	1850	Increase.	Per ct.
U. S., whites,	14,189,555	19,879,468	5,689,913	40
Great Britain,	18,955,981	20,917,531	1,963,540	10½

Such has been the immense difference between the increase of those who produce food and those who buy food. In the present year the probability is that the number of free whites in the United States equals the population of Great Britain—that while the latter country, with business spread over all the oceans, was never more in want of physical strength to maintain and protect it, she is rapidly becoming powerless, and slipping from her commanding position in European politics."

☞ LOLA MONTES.—It is currently reported that Mrs. Heald, *alias* Lola Montes, *alias* the Countess of Landsfeldt, will visit this country in September or October, with a Spanish ballet company. It is to be presumed that this is a speculation, taking her notoriety as capital, and American curiosity as the raw material out of which to manufacture the means of reviving her fallen splendor. We hardly need add, that "all the world and the rest of mankind" will most assuredly make asses of themselves, and run after her as they have heretofore after other cast-off mistresses of European nobility.

☞ General Scott will hardly be able to walk over the whig Presidential Convention course without opposition. The Southern papers are coming out in favor of Mr. Fillmore, in considerable numbers. The Fredericksburg *Herald*, Lynchburgh *Virginian*, Lewisburgh *Chronicle*, and Farmville *Republican*, papers published in Virginia, have all expressed an opinion favorable to Mr. Fillmore, as the next whig candidate for the Presidency; and the whigs of the Parish of West Baton Rouge, La., have also complimented the President with a nomination, and Gen. Campbell, the whig candidate for Governor of Tennessee, goes for him also. The St. Louis *Intelligencer*, in concluding a long and able article, in which the Editor repudiated the action of the whig Convention in this State and Ohio, says:

"Whoever gets the votes of Southern whigs, must be the friend, the advocate and the *defender* of the Compromise, *in all its parts. If Gen. Scott* shall boldly and unequivocally assume this ground, and shall be the nominee of a whig Convention, he can get the cordial, undivided support of Southern whigs; *otherwise he need not expect it.* Our friends at the North had just as well look the facts in the face at once. If they force upon the party a candidate who is not true to the Compromise, or about whose opinions there remains a shadow of doubt, *just as surely as the sun rises on the first Monday of November, he will lose every electoral vote in the slaveholding States.* Paramount to all party considerations, we hold it as indispensable that the whig candidate shall be the fast friend of the compromise. If the people of the North are so wedded to their fanaticism, that they will not support such a candidate, the whigs of the South will at least have the consolation to know that they have performed their duty faithfully, and have been true to the constitution and the Union. If faction prevails over patriotism, it will be *the misfortune*, but not *the fault of* Southern whigs. In the present aspect of affairs, and since the whigs of other States are not only expressing their preference, but actually putting candidates in nomination, we take this occasion to say that *our* preferences are for Millard Fillmore, the present able, enlightened, firm, dignified and patriotic Chief Magistrate of the nation, who has displayed the highest qualities of the statesman, and has administered the government with almost unexampled ability, prudence, and patriotism."

☞ Maj. Hobbie, of the Post Office Department, has returned from Havana and the Pacific. At Havana and at Panama, he succeeded in making arrangements by which the American Consuls are made postal agents, who will attend to the forwarding of all letters passing through these cities for other countries, so that letters can be sent thro' Havana and Panama as freely as from one State to another. Maj. Hobbie also reorganized the mail service in California, and established daily mails between the principal cities.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

—WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ The city of Pittsburgh *is* indignant because Philadelpeia chooses to take care of her own interests.

☞ Read the Poetry on our outside, and then "don't run in debt" for the *Observer;* or if you are in debt, *pay up!*

☞ It is said the "*Illustrated American News*" is the best paper of the kind yet published. We should like to see it.

☞ They are raising good tea in South Carolina. A Mr. Smith drank tea on the 4th inst., raised on his own plantation, which was the best he ever tasted.

☞ The failure of the Camden Bank, (N. Y.) is contradicted. The report is said to have been started by a greedy set of speculators. Very probably.

☞ "A prophet hath no honor in his own country." The time has been when even Shakspeare was known as "that ass who writ Macbeth." So we go.

☞ Gov. Johnston is to be here in a short time. "Well, yet of it"—it's not the first time, though it will undoubtedly be the *last* time, *as* Governor.

☞ The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says spurious gold dollars are in circulation; and another paper mentions the existence of counterfeit three cents.

☞ "*Mere Ruin.*"—The Cincinnati *Commercial* states that there are more contracts for building steamboats at that port this season, than was ever before known.

☞ *Lay it down as a rule, never to smile, nor in any* way show approval or merriment, at any trait in a child which you should not wish to grow with its growth, and strengthen with its strength.

☞ *Fast People.*—The San Francisco *Picayune* says that the churches there have determined to sing no more long metre tunes, they being too slow for the country and people.

☞ There is to be a convention of the Spiritual Rappers at Rochester in February next. When so many get together the least that they can do is to knock up an earthquake.

CATHARINE HAYES.—The N. Y. Mirror says that rooms have been engaged at the Astor House for Miss Catharine Hayes, the Irish Swan, who is expected to arrive about the 15th of September.

☞ The greedy speculators who bought up the Jenny Lind concert tickets, for Monday evening last in Buffalo, got bit as they deserved to. Many of them were sold for 50cts., and yet many remained on their hands.

☞ Some people write, and others talk themselves out of their reputation.—*Ex. Paper.*

Among the former may be put down Gen. Scott, and the latter, Gov. Johnston.

☞ *Horrible.*—An exchange paper says that "the editor of the Albany *Express* has had legal proceedings commenced against him for libel. Misfortunes never come single. Only a few weeks ago he was married."

☞ The "*North Islander*," the organ of 'King Strang,' on Beaver Island, asks us to "Ex." Of course we will, for we like to see what every party, sect, or faction have to say for themselves.

☞ The editor of a New York paper suggests the establishment of a State Asylum for unfortunate printers. We fear they could never get a building sufficiently large to hold the unfortunate of the craft.

☞ Crops throughout Pennsylvania, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Virginia, and indeed in almost every State in the Union, are reported as healthy and exceedingly prosperous.

☞ The Meadville *Gazette* has an article headed "More Whig Grass," from which we infer that the Editor has become satisfied his favorite candidates will be "turned out to grass" this Fall.

☞ *Fanny Elsler* has taken leave of the stage, at Vienna, the place of her *debut.* Let those men who drew *her carriage in this country*, take warning of her ephemeral fame, and learn wisdom with regard to other show people.

☞ An exchange says a village about twelve miles distant from Bristol, England, has been visited by a shower of snails. The whole empire, we should think had been visited by the same shower, from its snail-paced progress in population.

☞ A bank officer imprudently went into the crowd, at the last Jenny Lind Concert at Rochester, with a large roll of paper in his pocket. The concert was half through before he discovered that his pocket had been picked of—a paper of Tobacco!

☞ The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives an account of two men in women's clothes being arrested in that city the other day, and adds that since the women have assumed the "togs" it seems but reasonable that the other sex should be allowed some liberties with the petticoats.

☞ Vote for John Strohm, says the whig papers, because he will introduce economy into the Canal Board. The *same gentleman*, we believe, voted *to introduce* economy into our army expenditures, by leaving Gen. Scott and his men to starve in Mexico.

☞ The poultry of the United States is valued in the statistics at $20,000,000—the State of New York having over two millions invested in it. In the egg trade the city of New York expends nearly a million and a-half of dollars annually. A "million and a-half"—that's the sum, *eggs*-actly!

☞ *Query.*—If *John Strohm*, the whig candidate for Canal Commissioner, was so strongly in favor of our soldiers, who were in the Mexican war, why did the members of the whig Convention, last year, proclaim his vote in Congress, *against giving our soldiers supplies*, as an unfortunate vote.

☞ The Butler *Herald* comes to us this week very much enlarged and improved, typographically—Editorially it could not well be improved since *modest* Capt. Jake Ziegler has put his hand to the helm. Success to the *Herald*, and may its gallant Captain always represent the "State of Butler" in the Legislature.

☞ The *Mission Dolores* is a suburb ward of San Francisco, and about two and a half miles from the plaza. A plank road between these two places has just been opened much to the satisfaction of the pleasure seeking public. The *Courier* says a line of splendid omnibusses is now running over the route, and that the fare is only one dollar. Cheap as dirt!

☞ *Keep Cool.*—Avoid too much working, eating and drinking, and thinking—this hot weather. All three heat the blood and brain. Particularly avoid getting in love or in a passion. And that you may be sure of not getting into a close prison to be preyed upon by fleas, mosquitoes and other minute monsters—don't carry a sword cane, a pistol, bowie, slug shot, or a brick bat in your hat.

☞ *A New Invention.*—The wag of the Buffalo *Courier*, in describing a new kind of chair, which can be turned into a sofa, lounge, &c., and which is being exhibited in that city by its ingenious proprietor, describes it as a nondescript piece of parlour furniture, combining the main features of sofa, wheelbarrow, hay stack, boot jack, writing desk, bathing tub, side-hill plough, life preserver, and ox yoke. In its most compact arrangement it is about the size of an ordinary sofa, yet so complicated in its parts and so complete in its construction, that by the magic touch of a quiet looking man who shows it up, it can be formed in as many different ways as a regiment of soldiers: and a book of tactics, detailing all the evolutions of which it is capable, would occupy at least one volume more than the French one, and which Gen. Scott has made the Koran of our Infantry regiments. This machine is designed to eclipse totally the famous ale which was meat, washing and lodging to honest Bonifece; it would, if it could only be introduced, supercede every article of household furniture except the cook-stove and perhaps one or two others of inconsiderable importance, and work a radical revolution in the whole economy of domestic life.

Laughable Simplicity.

At Nauvo, Illinois, there is a society of French, called Icarians, organized on a new system of labor and social communion, which has for its organ a paper called the "*Popular Tribune.*" This paper, in a late number, publishes the Democratic creed, as summed up by Mr. Jefferson, and then, to show its fairness, says it will publish the whig creed also if some one will furnish it. This we call the most laughable piece of simplicity ever yet perpetrated, even by a "communist" Frenchman. Who ever heard of the whigs having a standing creed, except opposition to the Democracy. True, they sometimes erect a platform, but much oftener go into a contest without one. And what is most singular, is that whenever they have a "creed!" or platform, and fight and succeed with it, they are totally oblivious of the fact a year hence. Show us a National Bank whig now and we will show you a straight-haired African, and yet a few years ago a National Bank was one of the "Corner stones" of the whig platform. About the same time Bankism was in full feather with whigery, "mere military chieftains," as candidates for the Presidency, were worse than "war, pestilence, and famine;" but since then a "change has come over the spirit of their dream," and now they are bent upon putting, for the *third* time, a "mere military chieftain" in the White House. But the most curious part of the whole business, is the different phases this word whigery wears in different localities. As the St. Louis *Times* justly observes, in the North it advocates a high protective tariff; in the middle States a moderate one; and in the South one for revenue only. In the North it maintains the power of the general government to construct roads and canals, and in the South it repudiates it. In the North it denies the constitutional power of Congress to acquire territory, and in the South it maintains it. In the North it adopts, without scruple, the tenets of the free-soilers, if by so doing it can secure free-soil votes, and in the South it denies all affiliation with them, and swears, in the teeth of the facts, as well understood by it as the *difference between fire and water*, that the whig party of the Union is struggling against the combined forces of Democracy and abolitionism. In the North resistance to the extension of slavery is a cardinal principle, and fidelity to the Wilmot proviso a test of party fidelity; in the South it insists that they are laboring to resist an attempt of the Democracy to force the proviso upon the country. In the North it is violent in its advocacy of the river and harbor bill of the last session, whilst in the South it just as violently repudiates it. That a party so organized, and governed by such tactics, should have temporary success, is not surprising; but nothing can be clearer than that it carries within itself the seeds of dissolution. It requires some time to expose a set of political speculators who have so many appliances; but their fate, although slow in coming upon them, is inevitable.

Sunbury and Erie Railroad Meeting.

At a public meeting of the citizens of the city of Erie, held in pursuance of previous public notice, at the Court House, on the 26th inst., on motion, the Hon. Thomas H. Sill was called to the chair, and Smith Jackson and Geo. A. Elliott, Esq., were chosen vice presidents, and Wilson King, secretary.

Whereupon Mr. Sill stated the object of the meeting to be: To further and hasten the construction of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

On motion of Murray Whallon, Esq., a committee consisting of M. Whallon, Esq., Wm. Kelley, Esq., Hon. James Thompson, Col. Irwin Camp, C. W. Kelso, Esq., M. Taylor, Esq., and Jas. Skinner, Esq., were appointed by the chair to draft and report resolutions expressive of the sense and objects of the meeting, and after a short absense Mr. Whallon reported the following preamble and resolutions, which, after consideration, were unanimously adopted by the meeting:

Whereas a continuous railway from Erie to Philadelphia, passing entirely through our own territory, has long been considered an object of vast interest, not only to Erie, Philadelphia, and intermediate country, but to the whole State. And whereas the unexampled development of trade, upon the great lakes and the country tributary, has greatly magnified, and is daily magnifying the importance of the project: Therefore

Resolved, That the Mayor of this city be requested to invite the Mayor and Councils, and the Board of Trade of the city of Philadelphia, and the President and directors of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company to visit Erie at their earliest convenience, for the purpose of consultation with our citizens in relation to this great work, and *to devise means, if possible, for its immediate* commencement and prosecution, and to take such steps as may be necessary, in the mean time, for the protection of this trade from proper engrossment and control by rival and competing interests out of the State: and generally to consult upon measures of mutual welfare.

On motion of Mr. Kelso it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers and published in the papers of Erie, Philadelphia, and the intermediate counties friendly to the enterprise. THOMAS H. SILL, President.

WILSON KING, Secretary.

☞ *Banquet to Archbishop Hughes.*—The complimentary banquet in honor of this distinguished Prelate took place at the Astor House, on Monday evening last. Nearly 300 guests were in attendance. The great dining hall was decorated and illuminated, and Dodworth's band "discoursed most eloquent music" for the occasion. The U. S. Collector, Postmaster, and other official personages were present, as were also several distinguished gentlemen from abroad. To a toast highly laudatory of himself, Archbishop Hughes rose amidst much cheering and acknowledged the compliment in the most feeling and eloquent manner. Letters from Secretary Webster, Gen. Cass, Mr. Clay and others, who were unable to participate in the festivities, were read, and received with great applause.

☞ LOOK OUT.—October is approaching, and our neighbor of the *Gazette* is getting rabid on the Tariff question. The *actual* cause is the approaching election—the *excuse* the *English iron* that great friend of "protection," Gen. Reed, has purchased for the North East road. So, readers of the *Gazette*, prepare your ears for that same old song, sung to that same old tune; there is no escape, the mill is started and the grist is in the hopper, so look out for the chaff.

☞ The Stockbridge Indians are about purchasing two townships of land in Minnesota, on which to locate. For twenty-five years, these Indians have resided at Green Bay. They number about 300, and are the descendants of an ancient tribe of that name often mentioned in the history of the early settlement of Massachusetts.

☞ According to the Pittsburgh *Gazette* the people of North Western Pennsylvania are ruined—irretrievably ruined, unless the tariff shall be altered. Of course they are, and Pittsburgh, especially; and as proof of it, we have only to say that last week that city subscribed over $150,000 to the Steubenville road. By the by, isn't it queer such papers as the *Gazette* never discover this "ruin" except before an important election?

THE ALASTRUS TREE.—A writer in the National Intelligencer says the Secretary of the Interior will not allow of the further propagation of this tree in the public grounds of Washington City, on account of the injurious effects of its odor, when in blossom, upon the public health.

☞ EMIGRATION AT NEW YORK.—The immense amount of emigration coming into the port of N. York alone, can hardly be realized by any one who has not paid particular attention to the fact. Swarms are daily landing there, from every seaport in Europe. The details for one week ending on the 21st inst., show the arrival of 5,364 emigrants, more than half of whom are from Ireland and the German States. At this rate the fertile soil of the West need not long lack for cultivation.

VALUE OF THE THREE CENT COINS.—Three cent coins are said to be worth only $83,33 for every hundred dollars—Uncle Sam making a profit of $16,66, or 20 per cent. We must say, we consider this a rather small business for the old gentlemen to be engaged in. Because his affectionate children cheat him whenever they can, is no reason for his cheating them in this less than pious manner.

☞ WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—The Cleveland *Plaindealer* says, on Thursday last, as the Express train was on its way to Columbus, Mr. Brewster, the Engineer, discovered fire in the wooden lining of the engine, and went to the spot for the purpose of extinguishing it. While thus engaged, a slight jar in the engine threw him to the ground. After proceeding a few rods the motion of the cars was stopped. Mr. Brewster was found not only to be alive and kicking but enjoying the scene "hugely." He had fallen upon a soft spot, and thus escaped injury. The train was running at the rate of about thirty-five miles per hour.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 30, 1851.

FLOUR.—A good degree of firmness in the market for the low grades state and western, with fair export and moderate local demand. The firmness of holders restricts the business for export. Canadian steady and not plenty —sales of 1700 bbls, at $4 17a4 25 in bond. Sales domestic 9000 bbls. at $3a3 50 for unsuspected—$4a4 18 for Michigan and Indiana—$4 06a4 12 for state, and $4 18a4 61 for pure Genesee.

GRAIN—Less inquiry for wheat; the supply is good, and generally held above the views of buyers; prices nominal. Oats a shade better, and in good demand; sales of state at 43a45c, Ohio 38a40c. Corn is decidedly lower and market unsettled—contracts for July being settled—there is no demand excepting for the east, and the market is two and three cents lower. The business is unmerchantable is large—sales of 67,000 bush. at 45a53c for hot and damaged—56 for round western mixed, and 59 for round yellow.

BUFFALO, July 31.

FLOUR.—The market was very quiet yesterday, at about previous rates. Receipts are quite light, and holders manifest no anxiety to sell. Sales of about 1500bbls in small lots, at $3 40a3 44 for common brands Ohio and Michigan and Wisconsin, and $3 50a3 56 for Southern Ohio—fancy brands southern sell at $3 62.

GRAIN.—Wheat was in fair demand, with sales 21,000bush. at 44a75c for common to fair Ohio—76c for choice Milan, and 45a47c for Chicago spring, from store. Corn of sound quality is scarce, and holders firm at 44c; sales 10,000 bush. heated at 36c Oats are very quiet at 33a33½, none of consequence offering.

PITTSBURGH, July 30.

FLOUR—Sales on the wharf of superfine at $3,20a3,25; extra, $3,31a3,37. Demand active.

GRAIN—Wheat: but little doing, prices unchanged—Oats, 25a26; enquiry slight. Corn: sales on the wharf at 35a37.

LUMBER—The arrivals of this article are limited, and were principally for yards. Sales ready at $825 for common, $16,50 for clear.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice and Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physician Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature' own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. F. HALL, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

☞ The valuable Hoofland Bitters, which have acquired an extensive popularity, and command so large a sale, are prepared only by Dr. Jackson, at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia. These Bitters have a well merited renown for the cure of liver complaint, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, etc., in reliev ing which they have no equal, and have indeed proved a blessing to thousands; who regard Dr. Jackson as their preserver from an untimely grave. We have seen the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia speedily and radically cured by them. The surest test of the excellence of an article is its being counterfeited; this is the case with these Bitters. To obtain the genuine, go to Dr. Jackson's authorized agents.

MARRIED.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. Wm. Todd, Mr. Abraham Bennett and Miss Catherine Gaggin, both of this city

DIED.

In Fredonia, N. Y., July 26, Mr. CHAS. G. MANTON, son of Mr. S. Manton, aged 19.

In Harborcreek, on the 24th ult., Mrs. Margaret, consort of John Clark, in the 61st year of her age.

New Advertisements.

FOUND.

FOUND last week, in this city, a sum of money, which the owner can have by identifying and paying for this advertisement. For further particulars apply to this office Aug 2

Political and General News.

The True National Basis.

The whig Conventions of Pennsylvania and Ohio have declared distinctly that their opinion of the Fugitive Slave Law is like any other law, subject to modification or repeal. If by this they mean that the reasons which forbid its modification or repeal, are no more controlling than the case of most other laws, they virtually repudiate the Compromise, and throw back the country upon the boiling sea of trouble from which it has just escaped. If they mean that the north, having received and appropriated its share of the benefits of the Compromise, is at liberty, on any principle of honor or good faith, to nullify that part of the Compromise which innures to the benefit of the South, we can only pity their weakness, or wickedness, as the case may be. A Compromise accepted, becomes a unit. No one part of it is by itself a Compromise, nor any number of parts less than the whole. Consequently, to annul any one part, is to annul the Compromise, and to mar the whole structure. We say, then, that in no proper sense of the expression, is it true that the Fugitive Slave Law admits of repeal or essential modification, except with the concurrence of all the parties to the Compromise of which that law is a component part. By parties in this case, we mean sectional divisions. We mean, that the Fugitive Slave law cannot, in honor or good faith, be essentially changed without the concurrence of a majority at least of the slave-holding interest. All the other branches of the Compromise have gone into full effect. California has been admitted into the Union without slavery; the Territories have been organized: the Texas boundary has been adjusted; the slave trade has been abolished in the District of Columbia. All these are facts accomplished. And is the idea to be tolerated, that while all these enactments are permanent, the remaining branch of the Compromise, and the only one which innures distinctly to the benefit of the South, is liable to modification or repeal like any other law? Certainly not. On the contrary, Congress and the country are bound by the strongest obligations of honor and good faith not to repeal nor disturb it. But even if there were no such covenant obligation, any party which under the existing circumstances of the country should advocate a repeal of that law, or any modification by which its efficacy in securing the surrender of Fugitive slaves should be diminished, would deserve to be consigned to eternal infamy: because the success of the measure would be equivalent to the destruction of the Union. And the party which would be instrumental in destroying the Union, under whatever pretext, would be crushed under a weight of groans and curses a thousand fathoms deep. If the whig party covet that distinction, they are on the road to it when they inscribe upon their banner, "repeal" or "essential modification;" or, which is pretty nearly the same thing, because fitted and designed to convey the same idea, "subject to modification or repeal like any other law."

We agree with our Washington correspondent that any candidate or party which goes into the field with this traitorous inscription upon his or its banner, will be defeated beyond doubt. The only true and the only available doctrine is contained in these words—"THE COMPROMISE AS IT IS." This short sentence involves the issue upon which the next Presidential election must turn. To attempt to blink it, as the Sewardites and Johnsonites and Wadeites would fain do until their object is accomplished, is rank folly. It cannot be done. In the fifteen slave-holding states, no other question will be seriously thought of. In the non slave-holding states it will also be, to a great extent, the turning point of the election. It is of more importance, under existing circumstances, than a thousand Tariffs. Where then is the party, which is prepared to inscribe on its banner and nail it to the mast, sink or swim, die or live, *"The Union as it is—the Compromise as it is."* That party will be sure to triumph.—*Journal of Commerce.*

A Glance at the Past.

The history of Pennsylvania, tells powerfully against whig rule. The editor of the Reading Gazette, in an earnest inquiry as to what claim his Excellency Gov. Johnston has on the gratitude of the people, has, *with pencil in hand, gone into figures:* here are some of them: When Gov. Wolf retired from office, the State debt was a little over 24 millions of dollars; and when Gov. Porter came into power, it amounted to more than 34 millions of dollars—being an increase of ten millions during the three years of Ritner's misrule. It is true, that Ritner, in his last message, attempted to show that the State debt was just as he found it; but subsequent investigation disclosed a large number of unaudited claims due the domestic creditors on account of extravagant and useless improvements commenced by virtue of the Act of February 18, 1836, chartering the monster bank of the United States, and for other purposes, amounting in the aggregate to ten millions of dollars. The existence of these claims were purposely concealed, and their adjustments boxed off, in order to blind the people to the true state of affairs, and impose the burden of making provision for them, upon the shoulders of Ritner's successor. To this enormous expenditure we must add nearly $3,000,000 received from the General Government, out of the surplus revenue fund, and about $1,500,000 from the bank of the United States, on account of the bonus it conditioned to pay for its charter: all of which was squandered by the Ritner "Directory" in improvements which afterward passed into private hands at a ruinous sacrifice to the State, or were totally abandoned. This is a faithful exhibition of the sort of "economy" which characterized whig rule from 1836 to 1839; and to prove that the same disposition still prevails in the party, we have only to recall the attempt made last winter by a whig Senate, at the instigation, or with the concurrence of Gov. Johnston, *to increase the State debt by a permanent loan of $1,000,000 issuable in irredeemable "shinplasters."* Fortunately for the people, this dangerous measure was crushed by the resolute opposition of a Democratic House of Representatives, and to that body belongs the credit of having shaped an Appropriation bill whose estimates were confined within the ordinary available means of the treasury.—*Pottstown Register.*

FUDDLE AMONG THE HOGS AND FISHES.—The *Medina Citizen*, is responsible for the following:—

We understand that about 150 of the 2000 hogs belonging to the Oak Orchard Distillery, when it was burnt, a few days since, got on a regular "bender," and succeeded in acting *almost as silly* as do their biped neighbors when in a similar "fix." They partook of the fire water as it came flowing into their styes, and as a consequence got most gloriously befuddled. The fish in Oak Orchard Creek were still more unfortunate. The fatal liquid mingled with their own pure element and they drank and died by thousands. Oak Orchard Creek was converted literally into a stream of death.

SAD ACCIDENT.—On last Tuesday afternoon a little boy, aged about three years, a son of S. B. Dickerson of this place was drowned in French Creek. He had been missed but a short time, when his mother went in search of him, and found him lying in the creek. Medical aid was immediately called, and every effort made to resuscitate him, but all to no avail. The vital spark had fled, and his spirit had passed "that bourne whence no traveller returns." He was an only son, and his bereaved parents will long mourn his loss, with a sorrow that parents only can feel. He was a very amiable child, and all sincerely sympathize with the fond father and affectionate mother in their hour of trouble.—*Meadville Gazette.*

DYSENTERY AND BOWEL COMPLAINT.—The Baltimore Patriot publishes the following receipt for these distressing complaints, and strongly recommends a trial of it:

One pint of clean oats, to be browned the same as coffee, but not to be ground; put in a clean vessel, with two quarts of water; then simmered over the fire until reduced to one quart; when cool decant it off. Dose for a grown person, a common sized tumbler, sweetened with loaf sugar, but no milk or cream. Three tumblers in almost all cases will afford relief.

DISTRESSING DROWNING CASE.—James T. Wheeler, a nephew of John T. Wheeler, Esq., late of the Chicago Tribune, was drowned in the lake at Waukegan, on the 8th instant. He was carried out by the current of the river beyond his power to return, and when a gallant little fellow named Nickerson, had made several unsuccessful efforts to rescue him, felt his own strength failing, he told his ill-fated companion, that unless he instantly relaxed his hold upon him, both must perish. The noble lad of fourteen, unloosed the grasp that had been for life, and sank to a pitiless grave.

Highly Important Intelligence from Cuba.

The highly important intelligence from Cuba indicating another and serious attempt at revolution is generally credited at the East. The latest accounts we find in the New York *Sun* of Monday morning, which that paper says was sent by a Cuban gentleman of respectability, to their friends in New York. The Telegraphic report of yesterday is to a considerable extent, gives a confirmation of these accounts, which are to the following effect:

The Pronunciamento for Independance was made on the 4th of July, on *which day the first real battle for Liberty may be said to have taken place!* The government troops previously sent out to make prisoners of any revolutionists, came up with the guerrilla party of Joaquin Agueroy Aguero, at the foot of the Coscorro mountains, and about four or five miles from the village by that name. The Cubans numbered 200 men, and the Spaniards 300—consisting of one hundred lancers and two hundred infantry. After a sharp engagement, the Spaniards fled, their captain being killed and twenty others, together with eighteen wounded. The Cubans had only two or three wounded and none killed. Twelve of the Spanish soldiers came over to the Cuban side.—This battle inspired great confidence among the people, and immediately the number of insurgents increased rapidly. At the last accounts their numbers were known to be as high as 1000 men. These were divided up into five guerrilla parties, of 200 under the commands of Joaquin Agueroy Aguero, Francisco Agueroy Estrada, and Ubaldo Artiga Pina. These parties are stationed around in the strong holds in the vicinity of Coscorro and Principe, drilling and augmenting their numbers.

After the battle of the 4th, the Spanish troops hurried back to Principe, 17 leagues from Coscorra. When the news of the defeat reached Principe, there was a great excitement among the people and nothing but the large numbers of soldiers prevented a general rising and massacre of the troops. The garrison is over 4000. But notwithstanging this large number, Gen. Lemery did not dare to with, draw a single man to go out in pursuit of the Cubans, for fear of a rising, but awaited the arrival of reinforcements from Havana, having sent for 2000 men. (The last news from Havana stated that these troops had sailed for Principe, 450 miles,) Thus, while Gen. Lemery was confined at Principe the Cubans were gathering numbers and strength.

We publish a portion of the Pronunciamento or Declaration of Independence. In another part of it the following passage occurs:

"We, on the other hand, besides our own resources, have, in the neighboring States of the Union, and in all the Republics of America, the encampments of our troops, the depots of our supplies, and the *arsenals of our arms. All the sons of this vast* New World, whose bosom shelters the island of Cuba, and have had, like us, to shake off the yoke of tyranny, will enthusiastic ly applaud our resolve, will *fly by hundreds to place themselves beneath the* flag of liberty in our ranks, and their trained and experienced valor will aid us in annihilating once and for always, the last badge of ignominy that still *disgraces the free and independent soil of America."*

So bold a declaration as this, that the rebels have in the U. S., their "encampments, depots, and arsenals," may be made for effect, but the events of the past two years give it the air of probability.—The Independence of Cuba can never be established, except through the instrumentality of the citizens of the United States. That it will, in time, be so established, we have never doubted, or that Cuba can have peace or a stable government until that event transpires.—*Buffalo Courier.*

THE SUDDEN RISE IN THE LAKE, ON THE 10TH INST.—A writer in the Chicago Tribune offers an hypothesis as to the cause of this strange phenomenon, which was observed all along the west shore of the Lake, more particularly at Chicago. He says:

"I know of but one cause of producing it, that is *volcanic agency.* I suppose we had a slight oscillation of the earth's crust, or in other words, a slight shock of an earthquake. Such things are not very uncommon in this part of the country. A paragraph recently appeared in the papers, stating that an earthquake was felt at St. Louis on the 3d of July. In 1811, some parts of the Mississippi valley were visited with earthquakes. An account of them may be found in Lyell's Geology, Book 2d, chapter 15th.

"The rising and falling of the sea and lakes is a very common occurence in earthquakes. In the great earthquake at Lisbon in 1755, when sixty thousand people perished in about six minutes, the sea at first receded, leaving the bay dry, and then rolled back in a tremendous wave, rising nearly sixty feet above its ordinary level."

SHOCKING MURDER.—The last number of the Ashland (Ohio) Union, gives the following account of one of the most brutal murders on record:

"We have to record one of the most revolting murders that has ever shocked the public ear. The murdered person was Clarinda Vantilburg, a little daughter of Isaac Vantilburg, one of the best citizens of Jackson township in this county. Her age about ten years, idiotic and blind! the fiend who perpetrated the deed is named *Charles Stinegraver.*—Stinegraver was employed as a laborer upon the farm of Mr Vantilburg, and on the 4th inst., while Mr. V. and family (except this helpless and hapless child.) were absent at the celebration of the 4th at Polk, this monster committed the murder. At his own urgent solicitations, the parents had confided the child to his charge during their absence. He *undertook, when left alone, to gratify his brutal* passions upon the child: her resistance, added to a fear of her testimony, provoked the demon spirit within him, and he inflicted blows upon her person which caused her death. Depravity and crime have marked the whole course of this villian's life. He has now two wives living—one in Washington, Pa. and one in Jackson township in this county. He is said to have threatened repeatedly the lives of both of them."

TERRIFIC.—A young Cincinnati lawyer, Thos. A. Logan, had a narrow escape at Niagara Falls, recently. A young lady—a stranger to him, had ventured too far out on a projecting rock, over the rapids above the cataract; she became giddy and screamed for help. Young Logan, who happened to be standing on the bank, flew to her rescue, and succeeded in getting her safely on shore—but lost his own balance and fell into the boiling surge. The young lady fainted, and the men on the bank were too much paralyzed to offer assitance. Luckily for Logan, the water at the spot where he fell formed a whirlpool, and carried him round several times. In one of his gyrations he seized a bush that overhung the water, and succeeded in extricating himself from his perilous position. Had he fallen a foot farther out—beyond the edge of the whirlpool—no human aid could have prevented him from being carried over the frightful cataract.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—Samuel Knox, lately an inhabitant of Pittsburgh, was found dead in the road near Evansburgh, Lawrence county, Pennsylvania. From the condition in which his body was found, it was evident that he had been brutally murdered.—A Frenchman, who was seen in company with the deceased, on the day in question, has been arrested, charged with the murder.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE AND SELF-SACRIFICE.—During a squall on Friday, a sailboat containing four men and a boy was capsized off South Boston Flats. One of the party named Benjamin McManus, a highly respectable laborer at South Boston, at once seized the boy, and by treading water kept him above the water for a considerable time, till a boat arrived. The boy was at once taken in, but McManus, who had become exhausted in the attempt to save the boy's life, at once sank and was seen no more. A reward of $50 has been offered for the recovery of the body.

☞ The Journal of Commerce, in a historical retrospect of the Anti-slavery agitation in the North ern States, but reiterates a truelism, when it says:

The present fugitive slave law is the work of the *anti-slavery agitators. If there had* been no anti-slavery agitation, the fugitive slave law of 1793 would never have been superseded by the act of 1850. It would not have been necessary. The old law, *enacted during the administration of Washington,* would have been abundantly sufficient. If the law now in force, be that horrible instrument of oppression which its enemies represent it to be, the *fugitive must thank his pretended friends,* the abolitionists and agitators for this boon. They have invited the South to demand the new law—and they are entitled to the honor of having compelled its enactment.

M. J. LEE,

General Steamboat and Railroad Agent.

Office at O. D. Spafford's State Street, Erie, Pa.

Passengers can procure tickets at this office for Dunkirk, Buffalo, New York, Conneaut, Ashtabula, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Sandusky, Monroe, Detroit, Green Bay, Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, Southport. 1f11.

1851. LOWRY & SCOTT, **1851.**

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL;

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster: at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

J. Kearn & Co., Agents,

PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract Butter, Cheese, and all other property from Erie to New York—through in thirty hours At $4.50—Agents for Lines on Erie Canal—no transhipments through direct from Buffalo to New-York.

☞ For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.

Erie, June 28. 7

W. H. SHERMAN,

DAGUERRIAN ARTIST,

On the North side of the Diamond, and one door West of Williams' and Wrights' office.

"Let Art's copy text which Nature spends."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars, faithfully executed and warranted unfading. 6

JOHN LINDEN,

GENERAL STEAMBOAT AGENT,

Office in Speed's Telegraph Office, next to Williams & Wrights' Exchange Office, State street, Erie.

Through Tickets to New York, via New York and Erie Railroad; and to Pittsburgh via Cleveland, can be procured at this office. Fare to New York $9; to Pittsburgh $5 50. tf9

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

'EAGLE' LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscriber, who has in connection with one of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of persons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the Sole Agency for Passengers of the splendid New Ships, composing the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port, throughout the year. In all cases when those sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded, without deduction.

BILLS AT SIGHT.

For sale in sums to suit, which will be cashed by any of the Banks, and in the principal Towns throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. BARNET, HOARES & CO., Bankers, London, and JAMES VENEMY, Merchant, Liverpool,

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS, POST PAID,

SMITH JACKSON, Agent, Erie, Pa.

Or to JOHN McMICHAEL, 36 Old Slip, Cor. of Southst N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. P. B. & H. Parnie New York City.
" J. W. Whitlock & Co. do.
" Sherman & Collins, do.
" Lewis & Price, do.
Hon Allen M Sherman, Newburgh, N. Y.
Gilead A. Smith, Esq., Secretary Del. and Hudson Canal Co. N. Y.
R. F. Loud. Esq., Chief Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Honesdale. Penn.
James Archibald, Esq. Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Carbondale, Penn.
Messrs. G. H. & A. C. Lawton, Albany City, N. Y.
Hon. J. S Yost, Pottstown, Pa

tf10

STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the subscriber living about three miles from Erie on the Railroad, a black Mare, about six years old, a white spot on the forehead and also on the nose, and had when she went away a slight touch of the distemper. Whoever will return said mare or give information where she may be found will be suitably rewarded. PATRICK MURRAY.

Erie, July 26, 1851. *3t11

OFFICE ERIE AND NORTH EAST RAILROAD, Erie, July 15, 1851.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscriber, at this Office, for 1500 Cords WOOD, for the use of this road—500 cords to be delivered at Erie, 500 at North East, and 500 at or near W. A. Besley's Tavern, in Harborcreek. J. C. SPENCER, Sec'y.

Erie, July 26, 1851. 11

Railroad Station Buildings.

PLANS and specifications for the Station Buildings of the Erie and North East Railroad, at the borough of North East, are now ready for exhibition at the Engineer's Office at Erie and at North East, and sealed proposals for furnishing materials and complete construction thereof will be received at this office until the 1st of August. Proposals are solicited for payments in Cash, and also in Bonds of the Company, or for part cash and part bonds.

Plans and specifications for Depot Buildings at Erie, will be ready for exhibition after the 23d inst., for which like proposals will be received at this office until the 5th of August.

IRVIN CAMP, Chief Engineer.

Engineer's Office E. & N. E. R. R. }
Erie, July 16, 1851. } 11

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber in Eagle Village on or about the 4th inst., a dark brown Cow, 4 years old, with crimpled horns. Gave milk when she went away. Any information in regard to said cow will be thankfully received. FREDERICK CLOTH.

Eagle Village, July 26, 1851. 3t11

WILLOW Wagons, Empire Cabs, Rocking Horses and Wheel barrows, for childrens' use, just received and for sale by

Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BAKER'S BROMA Cocoa and Chocolate, for sale by

Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

PRESTON & MERRILL'S Infallible Yeast Powders; also, Car Soda, for baking purposes, by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

100 BBLS. SALT, just received and for sale by

Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

MACKEREL, Shad, White Fish, Trout, and Herring, for sale cheap by W. F RINDERNECHT.

Starch!! Starch!!!

J. B. SMYTH & CO'S Corn and Wheat Starch on hand in large quantities, for sale at New York wholesale cash prices Orders from Country Merchants promptly filled.

Erie, July 26, C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

POWDER.—104 Kegs Rifle, Deer and Blasting Powder, just received and for sale by the keg or less quantity, by

Erie, July 26, R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

PERCUSSION Caps, Shot and Lead, constantly on hand and for sale, wholesale or retail, by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

New Summer Goods

I HAVE just returned from New York with a splendid assortment of the very latest styles of *Dress Goods,* which were bought for Cash and at Auction at 25 per cent less than goods were sold for in the spring. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, July 19, 1851. 10

Lightning Rods.

THE undersigned, agents of James Spratt, would call the attention of the public to their improved Lightning Rods, and particularly to their improved Platinum Points. These Points are warranted to resist the atmospheric causes most likely to corrode them. We will remain in town a few days, persons wishing rods would do well to examine ours. All orders addressed to the undersigned through the Post Office at Erie, will be promptly attended to. REGAN & McKENZIE.

Erie, July 19, 1851 *3t10

I have examined the Lightning Rods erected by the above gentlemen, and have purchased one for myself. I believe them to possess as many other style, the Points are certainly well adapted to the purpose designed. A. B. RICHMOND.

Meadville, July, 1851.

EMERY & CO.'S

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FIRST PREMIUM RAILROAD HORSE POWER.

THRESHING MACHINE.

THE above justly celebrated Powers as now made and sold by the subscribers, are offered the public with the assurance that they are all they are represented—they having been very extensively and thoroughly introduced and tested side by side with all the Thread Powers known of note in the country, and been proved.

The Chairman of the Agricultural Society's Committee on Horse Powers, in a communication written some months after the awarding of premiums to the above Horse Power, says: "I spent much time at the late State Fair (Sept. 10th) at Albany in *examining the various Horse Powers, viz., Wheeler's* Allen's Hann's and Emery & Co's, first with the *owners and makers* and heard all they could say, and again in their absence, and the result most fully convinced me that yours was the best, and if I wanted one, I would give Twenty Dollars more for yours than for any other on the ground; and as you won your laurels fairly, it is just that you should receive a full reward." He further says, "You know from experience, I have no partiality for your establishment, and as a committee man of said Society for years, I have decided on ever against you than for you and if others have a better article than you, I would decide in their favor though it ruffled your establishment, and, vice versa, hurt whom it may."

With the testimony of such men as the author of the foregoing, which, together with changeable greeting, and other important improvements since last season, make it the most consist, desirable, *safest, efficient and economical* Power now made; and the public may rest assured of being furnished by us with a *superior* machine.—For further particulars please see Catalogue of Albany Agricultural Works, &c.

EMERY & CO.

Erie, July 19.—tf10 D. S. CLARK, Agent.

ROWLAND'S MILL SAWS, just received at the store of COMPTON HAVERSTICK & CO.

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons at JACKSON'S.

April 21. 2

THOMPSON & GRANT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Are happy to inform their clients, that although hastily ejected by fire from their office, on the morning of the first inst. they are again located and will be happy to serve them and their friends Office, three doors north of the Public Square, over Zimmerly's store, opposite the one previously occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent. April 2.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and it will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the Cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the Cheap Hardware Store. Among my stock can be found Iron both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 3 to 12 inches, hoop, band, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Sable nail rods, English and American blister steel, axel arms, springs, ground boxes, malleable castings, brass bands, anvils, vises, smith's bellows, dirt picks, crowbars, mattocks, grub hoes, coil, log, trace, halter, dog and jack chains, spikes both wrought and cut, from four to eight inches, nails from 2d to 40d, also fence, floor, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes; gate latches, mill, crosscut and circular saws, friction rollers, barrels, spades, bows, scythes, heathe, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c.,

RUFUS REED,
Erie, May, 3d 1851, No. 3, Reed House.

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science, affording as they do ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no example to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere, with the strong assurance that the use of the CHERRY PECTORAL will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public, unsolicited, testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President of Fermont Medical College, one of the most learned and formidable physicians in the country, considers it a "composition of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

Norwich, April 26, 1848.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir: Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low; so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL, and that has cured her. Geo. Watkinson, Esq., had to our knowledge, been afflicted with Asthma for eleven years, and grown yearly worse, until the CHERRY PECTORAL has now removed the disease, and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Dane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief, until I, Mr. Thorning, carried him a bottle of your PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now officiates as usual in his place.

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts; and are, respected sir, your humble servants.

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTLES.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the CHERRY PECTORAL, in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will feel secure from these dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Chemist Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton, and by Druggists throughout the State. all1

WINES and Liquors.—The best assortment in the city at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery.

ROCKINGHAM WARE.—A good assortment at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery.

BROOMS!—Brooms for one shilling each at July 12. MOORE, S'Grocery Store.

TOBACCO.—John Anderson's School's Lillinhall's, and Van Slyke's Chewing and Smoking Tobacco for sale at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

CLARET WINE in Bottle and draught for sale at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

CODFISH.—1000 lbs. of the best Codfish in the city at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

MACKEREL.—No. 1 Mackerel, in barrels, half barrels and kitts just received at MOORE'S Grocery Store.

VEGETABLES of all kinds may be had in an hour's notice at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

BROOMS.—130 doz. Fancy and Common Brooms just received and for sale at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

MOPS and Mop Fillings can be found at July 5. 8 MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

BUTTER MOULDS—A new article, for sale at July 5. 8 MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

BRASS HUB BANDS, a good assortment at the store of July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

AXES! AXES!!—E. Water's Axes, a new supply at July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

RAKES.—A new supply of Hay Rakes, a prime article, at the new store. jy12 LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

TRIUMPH SHEETINGS.—A small stock yet for sale at July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

MULEY MILL SAWS—A first rate article of saws, which will be sold cheap for cash. July 12, 1851, LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

TOBACCO.—John Anderson & co., G. Schott & co., and Lieutenthal's smoking and chewing Tobacco, for sale by the dozen or less quantity, by jy12 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BRANDY, Gin, Rum, Port, Malaga and Madeira Wine, varying in price and quality. Also, good Whiskey for sale by July 12, 1851. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

5 HHDS. Molasses, selling from 37½ to 75 cents per gallon, by July 12. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 418 acres. This is one of the *very best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, exceedingly well watered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 100 town lots in Erie. Also, 20 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each; being a subdivision of Erie out lots 530 and 531, all for sale by WILSON KING,

July 12, 1851. tf9 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DOCT. W. B. WILLIAMS, having re-purchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. G. Hall, in Wattsburgh and vicinity, would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has resumed his practice, and will give prompt attendance to all calls in the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.

Wattsburgh, July 8, 1851. 6t

Gazette please copy tillforbid.

LUBIN'S *Genuine extract for the handkerchief,* consisting of Rose, Geranium, Bouquet de Caroline, and West End, Jenny Sing, Jockey Club, Heliotrasse, Verbena, and Jessaminne, at Erie, July 19. J. H. BURTON & CO.'S

AFFLICTED READ!!!

PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL HOUSE!

ESTABLISHED FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, BY

DR. KINKELIN.

North West Corner of Third and Union Streets, between Spruce and Pine Streets, Philadelphia.

FIFTEEN YEARS of extensive and uninterrupted practice spent in this city, have rendered Dr. K. the most expert and successful practitioner in and near, in the treatment of all diseases of a private nature. Persons afflicted with ulcers on the body throat, or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercureal rheumatism strictures, gravel, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled are all treated with success.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. K. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Young Men who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in—a habit frequently learned from evil companions or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and destroy both mind and body, should apply immediately. Weakness and constitutional debility, loss of muscular energy, physical lassitude and general prostration, irritability and all nervous affections, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, and every disease in any way connected with the procreative functions cured, and full vigor restored.

READ! YOUTH AND MANHOOD.
A VIGOROUS LIFE OR PREMATURE DEATH.
KINKELIN ON SELF-PRESERVATION.
ONLY 25 CENTS,

This Book just published is filled with useful information, on the infirmities and diseases of the generative organs. It addresses itself alike to *Youth, Manhood, and Old Age,* and should be read by all. The valuable advice and impressive warning it gives, will prevent years of misery and suffering, and save annually Thousands of Lives. Parents, by reading it, will learn how to prevent the destruction of their children.

☞ A remittance of 25 cents, enclosed in a letter, addressed to Dr. KINKELIN, N. W. Corner of Third and Union Streets, between Spruce and Pine, Philadelphia, will ensure a book, under envelope, per return mail.

Persons at a distance may address Dr. K. by letter, enclosing a fee, and be cured at home.

Packages of Medicines, Directions, &c., forwarded, by sending a remittance, and put up secure from *Damage or Curiosity.*

Book-sellers, News Agents, Peddlers, Canvassers, and all others supplied with the above work at very low rates. 1y19

NOTICE.

THE subscribers to the Capital Stock of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company are hereby notified that an additional call of 20 per cent on amount subscribed is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said Company, at his office in Erie, on or before the 6th of August. By order of the Board,

A KING, Treasurer.
By JONAS GUNNISON.

Erie, July 19.

I am directed by the Board to call the attention of subscribers to the 8th section of an Act Regulating Turnpike and Plank Road Companies, approved the twenty sixth day of January, 1849.

"Section 8.—If any stockholder, whether an original subscriber or assignee, after twenty days' notice as aforesaid, of the time and place appointed for the payment of any instalment or proportion of the capital stock, shall neglect to pay such proportion at the place appointed, for the space of thirty days after the time appointed for the payment thereof, any such stockholder shall, in addition to the instalment so called for, pay at the rate of one per centum per month, for every delay of such payment; and if the same and additional penalty shall become equal to the sum before paid in part on account of such share, the same may be forfeited by and to the said company, and may be sold by them for such price as may be obtained therefor; or in default of payment of any stockholders of such instalments as aforesaid, for the space of sixty days aforesaid, the President and managers may, at their election, cause suit to be brought in the same manner as debts of like amount are now recoverable, for the recovery of the same, together with the penalties aforesaid."

A KING, Treasurer.
Erie, July 19.—td10 By JONAS GUNNISON.

RICH Mantilla Black Silk, plain and watered, from auction, for $1 per yard at TIBBALS'.

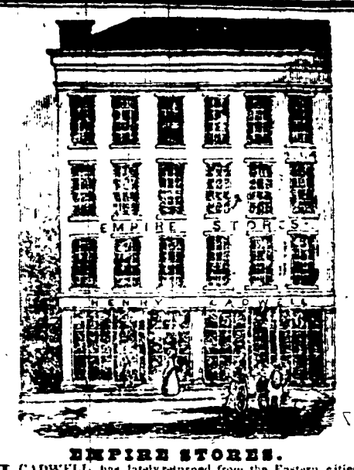
BLACK Silk Edgings and Fringes, *for trimming Mantillas,* of all widths, can be found at the lowest figures at TIBBALS'.

800 YARDS real Thread Edging, from 6¼ to 15 cents per yard, from auction, at TIBBALS'.

TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT.—A lot of this article received July 18th CARTER & BROTHER.

Notice in General.

IF you wish to buy Groceries, or any thing generally kept in a Grocery Store, you cannot do better than call on me and see and then judge for yourself. W. F. RINDERNECHT.



EMPIRE STORES.

H. CADWELL has lately returned from the Eastern cities where he has been spending the most of the spring and summer in purchasing Goods, at very low prices, and is now receiving his last purchase of SUMMER GOODS, which will be sold below any price ever before offered in any market. I will close out my summer stock of Goods, which is large, to make room for the Fall *Campaign* at cost—now is the time those cheap goods are going fast. H. CADWELL.

Erie, July 19, 1851. 10

Last Call—Positivaly.

OUR particular friends are informed that it balances are small which are out due on Book and Note, they are important in making up larger payments, and that they must be paid or will be collected by law after the expiration of this month, without regard to the obligations we feel to our patrons, but with special regard to the claims of our creditors. The books and notes are at the office in Bennett & Co's brick store, and some person always there to receive the moody during business hours.

Erie, July 19. LESTER, BENNETT & CHESTER.

MARSH'S LATE IMPROVED SELF ADJUSTING TRUSS, which has effected more radical cures than all others combined; being so constructed as to adapt itself to any form and position of the body, wholly dispensing with the strap so annoying to the wearer. For sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

MEAKINS EXTRACT OF VANILLA.—A fresh supply just received by J. H. BURTON & CO.

Dress Goods.

SILK and Linen plain and watered Poplins, Barage de Lain, plain, mode, brown, and blue Barages, striped and figured Swiss Muslins, black, brown, mode and blue Silk Tissues, plain and figured Lawns, &c. C. M TIBBALS.

2500 YARDS Modder Prints at 6¼ cents per yard, just received at TIBBALS'.

1300 YARDS of English, Scotch, and Americans Ginghams, warranted fast colors, at one shilling per yard Erie July 19. C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS

AT LOOMIS & CO.'S,

State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be undersold by any similar establishment in this vicinity. G. LOOMIS & CO.

Erie, June 21. 6

TO FARMERS.

IF you wish to see a good assortment of Syths, Snaths, Forks, Cradles, Sickles, Rakes, Stones and Rifles, call at the Cheap Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House. 7 Erie, June 28.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 28.

SILVER GOODS.—Plain and Threaded Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc. of our own manufacture, Silver warranted of the fineness of Dollars, Engraved in good style by June 28. 7 G. LOOMIS & CO.

CALIFORNIA GOLD Manufactured to order at short notice, into Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, or anything desired, any style, at 7 G. LOOMIS & Co.'s

NEW AND USEFUL.

WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY

SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, *VIA* DUNKIRK

and the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, Ohio and Pittsburg and Steubenville and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania routes.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS.

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d. Morning Mail Train at 9 A. M.
3d. Afternoon Express Train at 1 P. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $8 00.
Second Class Fare will be given in a few days.

The Express Freight and Cattle Train leaves Dunkirk daily at 4 A. M., to which a Passenger Car is attached, for the accommodation of Emigrant passengers and Drovers.

Particular attention paid to the shipment of Stock and Freight of every description. The gauge being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over narrow Roads, in the transportation of stock and other freight.

Additional Trains will be put in commission in a very short time.

Freight Tariffs distributed, giving full particulars in regard to the prices of Freight.

Freight carefully shipped at Dunkirk, and each of the following Freight agents, *viz*: Forrestville, Smith's Mills, Dayton, Cattaraugus, Little Valley, Great Valley, Allegany, Olean, Hinsdale, Cuba, and all other Western stations.

J. NOTTINGHAM, Agent. C. MINOT, Sup't.
Dunkirk, May 29, 1851. 6tf.

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, 160 acre warrants at $145; 80 acre warrants at $100; 40 acre warrants at $75. Twenty-five per cent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber being well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plates of the Townships where the most of the Government Land is situated untaken, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those buying Land Warrants and desirous of locating them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Money to accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of Land desired, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairy. Duplicates will be immediately sent to owners as soon as located, and no person Patents can be had from Washington. Address Post Paid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin. E. WOOLLEY.

References.—E. P. Collin, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; E. Conklin, Recorder of Land Office, Green Bay, Wisconsin; Samuel W. Beall, Lt. Gov. Tay'holdt, Wisconsin; Hon. N. P. Tallmadge, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Marshall, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3md

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

North-East Corner of Market and Third Streets, Pittsburgh.

P. DUFF, Author of the "North American Accountant" and "Western Steamboat Accountant," Professor of Book-keeping and the Commercial Sciences.

N. B. Hated, Esq., of the Pittsburgh Bar, Professor of Mercantile Law.

John D. Williams, the most accomplished penman west of the mountains, Professor of Ornamental and Rapid Penmanship.

Upwards of eighteen years experience in the most extensive organized and domestic shipping business, gives the proprietor of this establishment an experience in teaching the Counting-House practical that but few teachers can boast. Being in the community, and well acquainted with the highest ranks in accountants are qualified to call and examine the credentials from upwards of one hundred Bankers, Merchants, and Accountants in this city, as also the many first recommendations of the American Institute, the Chamber of Commerce, and many of the leading merchants, Bankers and Bank Officers of the City of New York, attended to by his North American Accountant, and Western Steamboat Accountant. For terms &c., apply to P. Duff. 1yhd

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Elderfield township, 150 acres cleared, building and orchard—price $3000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, log house and orchard—price $25 per acre; an excellent farm or good stand.

77 acres in Fairview township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in Jefferson township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $1,000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill, convenient to grist and saw mills.

50 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $40 per acre.

20 acres Erie Academical land, one mile south of Erie, on the Waterford road, 6 of which are cleared—price $75 per acre.

5 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2,09, in Wayne township—price $50.

81 acres of Wild Land in Le Boeuf township—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of Out Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

WAYNE LEWIS.
Feb 26, 1851. 4tf Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

FOR STEAM FOR SALE.

THE subscribers have purchased the entire interest of Lester Sennett & Chester in the Erie Foundry, and wish to give notice that they will continue to carry on the Foundry in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage hereto fore extended to the late firm, and of those who may want anything in their line.

CONRAD BROWN, JR.,
MATTHEW R. BARR.
* March 23d, 1851.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE & J. S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the Grocery business, have taken the House lately occupied by Conrad Brown, Jr., and the public are hereby informed that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer stock, which will be sold cheap. A small investment in cash on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to give a call examine.

Erie, April 3, 1851. 6tf

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

140 BARRELS choice Michigan Flour just received and for sale at Pier Dock. J. KELLOGG.

A constant supply will be kept during the season at Wholesale or for the single Barrel, in store and put on board at lowest prices.
June 7. 4tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 80 acres on the Lake road, two miles east of the city of Erie, well improved, with a good water power, a new frame House, Barn and Orchard. Price $40 per acre, one-fifth cash, and the balance in three equal annual installments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Dunning, Esq., at C. Blanchard's, 158, Main Street, Buffalo.
La Gazette please copy. 6tf

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD!

A NEW article is now introduced to the public, which is warranted, when used with good flour, to make light, sweet, and consequently nutritious bread. By the use of Preston & Merrill's Infallible Yeast Powder, you can avoid the consumption of a large quantity of the acid matter, which is contained in Brewer's Yeast or Emptins, or marble dust, and bad flour, which are created in the cracks and crevices of barrels and Soda for the same purpose. Bread made with any one of the above named articles is liable to sour, and when this power is used according to the directions the bread is sure to rise. It requires no time to set it to rise by kneading, and is equally adapted to loaves, to rusk or cream cakes, buckwheat and all other griddle cakes, pancakes, and in short to all kinds of baking. A quarter of a pound added to the batter of dumplings of dried apple puddings, and hot pies, will render it delicately light, and much more digestible. This is warranted to keep in any climate. For sale by

Erie, June 7, 1851. 4t R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

PEACH WATER—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custard, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by
Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

10 Boxes Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

30 Kegs Soda Pow'der just received and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a splendid Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Crockery, &c., to the above stock they would call the attention of the public generally, and more particularly the ladies. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, having been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, and they are confident that they can offer inducements to purchasers not to be found elsewhere in this city. Their motto is quick sales and small profits, and they intend to adhere strictly to it. Their stock of Ready Made Clothing is large and complete, and they are prepared to make to order in the latest style and at short notice. Their stock of Boots and Shoes is large and well selected, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Hats and Caps is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Hardware, Iron, Nails, &c., is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Crockery, Glass and Queensware is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Groceries is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, &c., is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c., is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Books and Stationary is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Saddlery is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Leather is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Furs is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Millinery is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Dress Goods is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Shawls is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Cloaks is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Hosiery is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Gloves is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Ribbons is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Trimmings is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Embroideries is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Laces is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Handkerchiefs is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Collars is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Sleeves is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Bonnets is large and complete, and they are prepared to offer inducements to purchasers. Their stock of Caps